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THE McKEAN MINER.

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DREAMS.

They are far away and silent,
Those voices sweet and dear
That in space and time between us
This many and many a year
The sounds of care and labor
Fill all my world to-day,
I need not mirth nor music
Not mourning by the way
Only the still wheels turning
And the hammer throbs of pain
In brain and spirit burning
For ebbs of soul and gain.
But when the night is quiet
And weary brow and breast,
Thought's restless, loveless riot
At last are hushed to rest
Then comes the old life's longing,
A fierce and flooded stream,
On sense and spirit thronging,
And storms around my dreams.
I see the eyes before me,
Be loved and mourned and missed,
And the sweet lips hover o'er me
That once I fondly kissed.
The darlings of my bosom
Cling to my heart once more
And the dead years bud and blossom
Fair as they bloomed before.
At last I wake to sorrow,
For dreams and days are gone
And the weary, weary morrow
Of toil and pain begun.
Well is it, where I am sleeping
I utter the quiet soul,
Where mine eyes have done their weeping
And key sent is safe with God?
Shall the heart that was breaking
With days of lonely pain,
In its last long sleep be waking,
And dream its dreams again?
Out of that tranquil glory,
By the living rivers flow,
Shall I turn to the old, cold story
Of mortal loss and woe?
Or death will not put out this center
Of love and warm regret?
It is ungrateful to remember
Is it Heaven to forget?

—Congregationalist.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Close Quarters

A STORY OF THE LATE REBELLION

From Harper's Magazine

I am a Georgia gentleman, and served the South during those four crucial years which one calls "our late struggle for independence" and the other stigmatizes as "the Rebellion." In a skirmish before Fredericksburg I was taken prisoner, and was sent North with a squad of unfortunates to Point Lookout. Thence, after a while, a number of us were transferred to Fort Delaware. During the journey, while the train was running at slack speed, about fifteen miles from Baltimore, I managed to jump off of it. I took the leap literally in the dark, not knowing where I was going to land, for it was growing dusk and the day was the 2d of February. There was snow upon the ground, and I slipped as I struck the track, rolling over until I brought up in a snow drift below a steep embankment, and saw the lights of the receding engine flashing around a curve in the road. As soon as I could rally my wits I gathered myself up and turned my face toward Baltimore.

After walking a few miles I saw the hazy glow that hangs over a large city. I had never been in Maryland. I had no friends and no acquaintances there. I had no money, and felt faint for want of food. But I knew that Baltimore was a sort of out work to the Southern Confederacy, and that I was likely to find aid and sympathy among its women, while I knew likewise that I had better steer clear of any men I met, as most of those who favored the Confederate cause had already gone into the Southern army.

At Point Lookout I had observed several letters directed by some of our prisoners to Miss Fanny Lewis, 181 Reade street, Baltimore. As I walked on I kept repeating this address over and over. I had no idea who Miss Fanny Lewis was, for that matter, had my friends at Point Lookout, though they were in the habit of addressing her, according to the prison etiquette, as "My dear Cousin." They only knew she was a charitable lady who sent boxes of good food and cast-off clothing to the prisoners, while they in return made rings for her out of their coat buttons and inlaid them with mother-of-pearl cut from their shirt studs.

I entered Baltimore toward the east, and presuming on the universality of that great law, "westward the course of fashion takes its way," I walked on until I found myself, about half past nine o'clock, in what seemed a fashionable quarter of the city. Presently I reached a church, a Roman Catholic church I presumed from the cross upon its front—and I observed that ladies who came out of it had prayer books with gilt crosses in their hands. I knew well enough that the Roman Catholic Catholic population of Baltimore was Southern to a woman and almost to a man. I followed these ladies and contrived to stop them without frightening them. I concluded they felt it was a gentleman by my address, and were not influenced by the clothes philosophy. I asked them to tell me the way to Reade street. They gave me clear but brief directions. I raised my hat and walked on, striking in to shadow whenever I could, and fearing the glance of a policeman. I made my way to Reade street and pulled the bell at 181. It was a house standing in a garden a little back from the street, and an alley ran along one side of the lot. An Irish servant girl answered my summons. That was a good omen. Irish servant girls were all sympathizers in their way.

'Can I see Miss Fanny Lewis for a moment?'

'No; Miss Fanny's off—gone away. The master is come home. Maybe our other Miss Fanny would do for ye.'

'Let me see *her*,' I said.

She opened the door of a sort of library or side sitting-room, turned up the gas, and left me there. I looked at my torn clothes, my browned hands, my haggard face and unshorn beard and hair for there was a large mirror over the fireplace. As I stood waiting I wondered what impression I should produce on that other Miss Fanny when she came.

Presently the door opened. A small blonde woman entered. She was about twenty five, with a very pleasant face. She looked as frightened as I felt myself to be. Closing the door carefully, she came up close to me without a word.

'Who are you?' said she trembling.

'Madam,' I answered, 'I am Major Dangerfield, of the Confederate service. I knew Miss Fanny Lewis to be a lady very good to our poor soldiers at Point Lookout. I know nobody in Baltimore. I have come to ask your advice and protection.' And I told her my story.

'Oh!' she cried, 'I am the wrong lady: you expected to see my sister in-law. You have run yourself into the greatest danger. My husband, Colonel Lewis, has just received a staff appointment here under the Major General commanding in Baltimore. He does not allow me to have anything to do with treason or disaffection. He is a Federal officer.'

'I beg your pardon, madam,' I said, taking my hat. 'I will go at once.'

'No, no,' she cried wildly, running to the window as the bell rang. 'It is too late. I hear my husband. That is him on horseback with his orderly. He has only been in Baltimore a few hours and Fanny was sent away. South before he came. Go in there quick,' she added as a man's footsteps sounded in the hall.

She opened an inner door and I entered a sort of large closet or store room. It had no window, but was lighted by a kind of fancy lattice work at the top of the partition that divided it from the sitting room. Besides the door through which I entered it had two others. I softly tried them both and found them fastened. The place was a sort of side-room, now used as a store closet. It had shelves on it, trunks and packing cases, broken articles of furniture, linen laid up in lavender and ladies' dresses hung on pegs. It was lighted by a glimmer of gas from the sitting room.

'My darling Fanny,' said a voice, and I heard kisses. Kisses as natural as if the man had been a Southerner and not a blood-thirsty Yank whom I was taught to hate to injure and despise.

'Why, what's the matter, love?' I heard him say to her. 'Have you had a chill? You are trembling all over. You look I don't know how you look. What is it, sweet Pan?'

Nothing. What could it be?' She answered. 'But I know from the trouble in her voice that she was unused to deceiving her Colonel. I think, too, that he probably perceived that something lay concealed under her nothing. For he did not press her to say more. He sat down and I think he drew her toward him.

'This is comfortable,' he said. 'There is home. This is better than campaigning. I have had a worrying day. Clay pole. I judged that was his pseudonym.

'has left everything in disorder in his department and that business of Fanny's has annoyed me beyond measure. It lays me open to suspicion and I have had local politicians at me about all day. How Fanny could have been so indiscreet, so unmindful of what was due to my position.' She seems to have been forever doing something that hovered, to say the least of it, upon the verge of treason. I hope, my Fanny, you have had nothing to do with her proceedings.'

'No, no, indeed!' cried his wife vehemently, with an accent of sincerity. 'I have always been so very careful, because—' Here she came to a sudden pause. I suppose the recollection that she had Major Dangerfield, of the Confederate service, hidden in her store closet let her unpleasantly upon her. She added, in a lower tone and with a different accent: 'I would not compromise you for the world.'

I wish Fanny had had the same consideration. General S— told me he was very sorry to refuse to send her through the lines, but that it had been absolutely necessary. A little more, and she would have got herself into the Old Capitol Prison. The Union politicians of this place have a keen scent for disaffection. It seems a policeman has been detailed for some time past to watch this house, and they had a string of charges as long as my arm against her. Dear, dear! if women only would stick fast to women's work and leave rebellion and politics alone!'

'I don't think Fanny meant any harm,' said the wife timidly. 'She used to send things to the prisoners, but then that was allowed. She used to get lots of letters, but I don't know that she did anything worse.'

'That is, she did not tell you all she did,' said the Colonel. 'Well, so far, I'm obliged to her, for if half I hear is true she was steeped in petty treason. Most of it was foolish nonsense: no good to the cause she wanted to serve. Her imprudence has made my own position here a very delicate one. I have written to the commanders of all the prisons not to forward to her any letters that may pass through their hands, any if any do arrive you had better burn them without reading them, unless you know the hand writing.'

Here came a loud wring at the front door. The Colonel and his wife moved instantly apart, and a man came into the room.

'Good evening, Colonel. Good evening, madam. I called to tell you, Colonel, that there's a dangerous character at large in Baltimore—a rebel agent on secret service—and the Provost-Marshal has given strict orders to secure him. If they catch him they will hang him sure. He has been traveling as a spy all through our Northern cities, and is now on his way back to the South with important papers and information. It was thought he would have come here to inquire about Miss Fanny. Has any such person been here, Mrs. Lewis?'

'No, sir,' said the inexperienced equivocator with a tremble in her tone.

'Have you had no stranger here this evening?' persisted the visitor.

The answer was inaudible.

One word with you aside, Colonel,' he said as he arose to go, drawing Col. Lewis outside the door into the passage. 'I do not want to be disagreeable to Mrs. Lewis, but this (between ourselves) the policeman on this beat says he saw a man answering the description come in this evening at your front door. I tell you because you would not like a domiciliary visit from the Provost Marshal.'

'Thank you thank you. But I am sure you are mistaken. Mrs. Lewis is a lady of unspotted loyalty. If there is anything wrong, it is the servants who are concerned.'

'Colonel Lewis,' said the visitor in a stage whisper, 'I don't like to destroy your confidence in Mrs. Lewis, but the gas was lighted in your parlor before the blinds were down, and the policeman saw him with Mrs Lewis on the hearth rug. I hope you will find it all right as you expect, I'm sure.'

The Colonel walked to the front door with his visitor and came back into the sitting room. I knew that he was thinking. There is no way of exit from this room but by the door that I came in by or the closet. She has the man in there.'

These local politicians are both low-bred and impertinent; he said as he came back to her. 'There would not be a man with a good coat on his back at large in Baltimore if all their denunciations were listened to. Fanny he thinks ill of you. He thinks you would compromise your husband. He says there is a policeman watching our front door.'

'Oh, Arthur!' cried poor Fanny, 'I love you heartily indeed I do, and perhaps you will not believe me! Oh, why did I! But he says they would be sure to hang that man, that spy if they arrested him.'

'Yes, and most justly. A spy deserves no mercy.'

'Oh! but, Arthur, think of Andre!'

'Well Andre had no right to complain, it was the fate of war. It was the stern duty of Washington.'

'Yes, dear, everybody says so, but, Arthur I have never been able to love Washington since I read that story. And the men who gave him up all women also hate them.'

'This is childishness, my dear wife. Would you rather have had West Point taken by the British. Arnold triumphant and rewarded and Washington condemned as the traitor?'

'No, no of course not,' she sobbed. 'Oh Arthur, when I was a child our cat had four yellow kittens. They lived under the porch and were very wild, but one of them trusted me and used to come out to me, and I was holding it in my arms one day when our lurcher man came to me all bloody with his axe in his hand. My mother had said they must be killed, and he had cut off the heads of the other three kittens, and I gave him mine. I let him take it. I wake up even now sometimes at night and remember how cruel I was to that poor little yellow cat. It seems something like murder.'

'Fanny, this is too foolish,' said her husband.

'I know it. I know it,' she replied, 'but I really believe I should lose my reason if I had to do the same thing over again.'

Fanny, he said sternly, 'you forget yourself. I must remember my duty, whatever you do.'

'I have a long report to write to-night, Fanny and accounts to cast up. I must sit up very late. My poor wife, go to bed.'

'Yes, dear,' she answered submissively.

I heard the keys jingling in her key basket as she moved across the floor.

'No Fanny said her husband, stopping her 'I may want something from the cellaret. Leave me your keys.'

'You will kill yourself with hard work. Let us both go, love.'

'No, no said the Colonel. 'Go yourself, you have a headache.'

'No Arthur,' she answered. 'If you sit up I will stay, too.'

'It is of no use Fanny.'

'Still, I will stay here.'

'If I am going to sit up,' said the Colonel, 'I want my slippers.'

'Let me get them,' she cried eagerly. 'Sit down.'

'No, I'll get them myself. They are in the closet, I know. Is it locked? No, I see that it is not, the key is in the door.'

He laid his hand upon the door-handle of my place of confinement. For half a moment he hesitated to turn it. I heard Fanny sob. I think she caught him by the arm.

'Let me go, Fanny, he said impatiently. 'I must. You had better go away.'

He threw the door wide open. The gaslight streamed in from the sitting-room. She rallied all her strength and came in after him.

Nothing met their eyes but the dresses, the shelves, the rows of pickles and preserves, the broken furniture, the trunks, the linen in lavender. But standing opposite the door, with its hinges toward them, they may have seen a large Saratoga trunk marked on the side, in big white letters, 'Miss Fanny Lewis.' Its lid was not quite closed, the hasp having caught upon the rim.

The Colonel drew back. Poor Fanny perhaps fancied I had mysteriously disappeared.

They took the slippers from the floor and went into the sitting room. There I heard her coaxing him to go to bed; but there seemed some hardening of her husband's heart toward her which chilled her pretty persuasions.

'Fanny,' he said at last, 'if you insist on sitting up with me, get me some paper and an inkstand from your chamber.'

There was no resisting this request, which me made like a command. She must again have made a movement to pick up her key basket, for she exclaimed, 'Oh! I forgot; I beg your pardon.' And she left the room.

The moment she was gone I heard him rattle the keys. He put one or more of them into his pocket. I heard, too, a click, as if he was engaged in cocking his revolver. Then he remarked aloud:

'The store room has no window. I have him safe. He must stay there until morning. If a brave man he will keep quiet: only a coward would take advantage of *her*.'

He pulled out his watch. 'Half-past twelve,' he said as Fanny came back again. What agony she must have felt as she left me without protection, and her husband exposed to my attack if I was armed!'

'Here is paper and ink,' she said.

'Now go to bed, darling.'

'No, love, I will sit up here.' And she took her place upon the sofa.

Meantime no words can adequately depict the discomforts of my situation. I knew perfectly well that the Colonel knew where I was, and that in good time he was going to dispose of me. I quite agreed with him that gratitude to Mrs. Lewis required me to keep still. I also knew that whatever plan he might be laying for my capture was to be done in such a way as spare his wife as much as possible. I thought that for her sake I had better let him work it his own way. I only trusted I should be able to prove to the Provost Marshal that I was Major Dangerfield, and not the secret agent I was supposed to be. In the meantime my physical sufferings were almost unbearable. In the empty Saratoga trunk my position was inexpressibly cramped and painful. I was perfectly conscious that the slightest noise I made would be heard by the husband and wife in the sitting room, and I was unwilling to disturb any hope the latter might entertain that I was gone. My plan was to wait till she was out of the way, and then place myself at the disposal of her husband.

Meantime a solemn silence seemed to settle on the house and all the neighborhood. My nerves had become so excited that I could with difficulty keep myself from uttering involuntary cries. Hour after hour I heard the deep cathedral bell. Had it not been for the hope I entertained, in common with the Colonel, of saving Fanny's feelings from a shock and her wifehood from suspicion, I should have come forth at once and put an end to my misery. Sometimes, as all around me seemed so still, I felt that the married pair had quitted the sitting room, but I felt that if I tried to leave the house, watched as I knew it to be, my capture on her doorstep would compromise her bevond.

Time moved like eternity. At last the morning market wagons began moving, the dawn came peeping into my retreat. There was another violent pull at the street door bell. I heard the Colonel arouse to open it; heard Fanny start up to her feet, while a coarse voice called out loudly in the passage.

'What! up by peep of day, Colonel?'

'Yes; I had a report to write up. Clayton has left everything in disorder.'

'I thought I'd let you know, Colonel, that that spy we were talking of last night is in the hands of the Marshal. I was mistaken about his being seen around this place. The police got on the track of him last evening and took him at that nest of secession, Mrs. Charles Carey's.'

As the street door closed upon this visitor I heard Fanny give a suppressed sob.

'Then he was not *him*?' said her husband, careless of grammar at that supreme moment of reconciliation.

'No, no,' she cried. 'He said he was a poor prisoner who had jumped off the train.'

'Poor little Fanny! brave little Fan!' said her husband, and I guessed, though I could not see how he was comforting her. 'Let this be a lesson to you not to play with treason. Henceforward leave it alone severely. You must be one with me, dear wife, and such things are not allowable in our position. Now go and call Bridget and tell her to get breakfast. I must get to the office early. And Fanny,' he added, 'tell her to slip down the alley the first thing, and tell Williams, who owns the dray, that when he has harnessed up his horse for his day's work I wish him to back up to our side door. I am determined to get rid of everything that belongs to my sister Fanny. I'll send her trunk away; I'll clear the house of treason and secession. Tell Bridget that I say so; it may be a warning to her, love.'

In half an hour Bridget announced the dray.

'Send in my orderly,' said the Colonel, 'and see if you can see anything of the policeman around the corner.'

As Bridget was executing this order the Colonel entered the store-room and closed this spring lock of the trunk lid.

'Have you the key of Fanny's trunk, my love?'

'I don't know.'

'Give it to me,' said he decidedly. 'Since your man is not *the spy* I share your treason for this once, that henceforth you may always side with me. Ha! policeman,' he added as he threw open the outer door of the store-room, which opened on the alley, 'will you help the drayman and my orderly to get this trunk of my sister's on the dray? She has been sent South, as you know, and I decline to keep her things. Yes, I suspect it may weigh over two hundred pounds. It is 'powerful heavy,' as you say; but that is the way always with ladies.'

By this time I was hoisted on the dray.

'Now, Williams,' said the Colonel to the drayman, 'carry this trunk to Mrs. Legrand's. She is a friend of my sister's and a very soosh lady. She will no doubt know what to do with it. Take the key and desire her to open it the moment it arrives. She must find the way to send it to Miss Fanny if she thinks it necessary.'

'All right, sah,' cried the voice of the negro drayman.

I fainted—I suppose for want of air—and knew no more till I found myself surrounded by Southern ladies in the back parlor of a house well known for Southern sympathies and hospitality. I told my name and story, only omitting the adventures of the night in Colonel Lewis's store-room.

'But how on earth did you get here in Fanny Lewis's trunk? The drayman left the trunk and key with a message that the trunk was to be unlocked immediately.'

'Ah, ladies,' I cried, 'it is too dangerous a secret. I dare not breathe it into the ear of any one of you.'

'But we know all kinds of dangerous secrets,' pouted one fair lady.

'I have no doubt you do, and all Dixie knows that you can keep them; but this one you must not ask me.'

'I declare I believe that Colonel Lewis himself had something to do with it.'

'On my honor, ladies, I never saw Col. Lewis in my life. What does he look like, anyhow?'

This question was never answered until about six years later, when I was introduced to Colonel Lewis on Pennsylvania avenue. He took me to his house in Georgetown, where I met both the Fannys. It is no disparagement to Mrs. Lewis, now is it base ingratitude, to say that I love the Southern Fanny best, for she has been my wife for five years, and Colonel Lewis is my brother-in-law.

THE MEANING OF OUR FLAG.

COLONEL INGERSOLL'S ELOQUENT PERORATION TO HIS DECORATION DAY ADDRESS IN NEW YORK.

The ceremonies of Decoration day in New York closed with an oration by Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, in the Academy of Music. At least five thousand people crowded into the hall to hear him and the oration was probably the grandest in sublimity of thought and beauty of diction delivered in this country on that day. It closed with the following eloquent apostrophe to the flag:

The flag for which the heroes fought, for which they died, is the symbol of all we are, of all we hope to be. It is the emblem of equal rights. It means free hands, free lips, self government and the sovereignty of the individual. It means that this continent has been dedicated to freedom. It means universal education—light for every mind, knowledge for every child. It means that the school house is the fortress of liberty. It means that "governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed," that each man is accountable to and for the government; that responsibility goes hand in hand with liberty. It means that it is the duty of every citizen to bear his share of the public burden—to take part in the affairs of his town, his county, his state and his country. It means that the ballot box is the ark of the covenant; that the source of authority must not be poisoned. It means the perpetual right of peaceful revolution. It means that every citizen of the republic, native or naturalized, must be protected at home in every state, abroad in every land, on every sea. It means that all distinctions based on birth or blood have perished from our laws, that our government shall stand between labor and capital, between the weak and strong, between the individual and corporation, between want and wealth, and give and guarantee simple justice to each and all. It means that there shall be a remedy for every wrong. It means national hospitality—that we must welcome to our shores the exiles of the world, and that we may not drive them back. Some may be deformed by labor, dwarfed by hunger, broken in spirit, victims of tyranny and caste—in whose sad faces may we read the touching record of a weary life—and yet their children, born of liberty and love, will be symmetrical and fair, intelligent and free.

The flag is the emblem of a supreme will—of a nation's power. Beneath its folds the weakest must be protected and the strongest must obey. It shields and canopies alike the loftiest mansion and the rudest hut. That flag was given to the air in the revolution's darkest days. It represents the sufferings of the past, the glories yet to be, and, like the bow of heaven, it is the child of storm and sun. This day is sacred to the great heroic host who kept this flag above our heads, sacred to the living and the dead, sacred to the scarred and maimed, sacred to the wives who gave their husbands, to the mothers who gave their sons.

Here in this peaceful land of ours—here where the sun shines, where flowers grow, where children play—millions of armed men battle for the right and breasted on a thousand fields the iron storms of war.

These brave, these uncomparable men, founded the first republic. They fulfilled the prophecies, they brought to pass the dreams, they realized the hopes that all the great and good and wise and just have made and had since man was man.

But what of those who fell?

There is no language to express the debt we owe, the love we bear to all the dead who died for us. Words are but barren sounds. We can but stand beside their graves and in the hush and silence feel what speech has never told.

They fought, they died, and for the first time since man has kept a record of events, the heavens bent above and domed a land without a serf, a servant or a slave.

"Thrift, Horatio."

At the license desk of the County Clerk's office "the boys" had a little sensation yesterday. One of the applicants for a marriage license was a man whose face and speech marked him as a son of Erin. As the document was being made out, the groom-elect grew eloquent about the lady of his choice. Her housewifely qualities, her beauty and virtue were all of "finest kind." At last, one young man (who is a candidate for similar honors,) asked timidly, "Hey, say friend, what makes you so confident of your future wife's good qualities?" With a look of felicity, the groom-to-be responded, "I've tould her, boss; we've been livin together 18 months, and we've got two of the most illegant childher ye iver saw in your loife."—*Oswego Palladium.*

Business Cards.

Hotels.

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This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the improvements of a first-class house. A well stocked and well kept bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

Exchange Hotel.

NEAR BUFFALO DEPOT, SMETHPORT, PA.

J. H. SOWERS, Proprietor.

This Hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

BENTON HOUSE.

Larrabees, Pa.

C. H. MOORE - - - Prop'r.

Located directly opposite the McK. & B. and B. N. Y. & P. R.R. depots. The house has been recently rebuilt and newly furnished throughout, and is a first class house.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

Port Allegany, Pa.

S. C. SARTWELL, - PROPRIETOR.

The above House has been recently Rebuilt Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest Style for the convenience of Guests.

BRADFORD HOUSE,

380 *Exchange, Cor. Louisiana St.,*

Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. R. R. Dep ot

BUFFALO, N. Y.

ED. SEIL, - - - Proprietor

Fillmore House,

Cor. Michigan and Carroll Streets,

Buffalo, N. Y

Rates reduced to $1.00 per day; single meal, 25 cents.

This house is a been recently refurnished in the most modern style. It is centrally located, and within one block of the Erie, N. Y. Central and Lake Shore depots. Street cars pass the house from all parts of the city continually.

R. SULLY - - Prop'r.

AKIN HOUSE,

No. 5, Washington St.,

BRADFORD, PA.,

MARION AKIN, Proprietor.

Terms, $1 Per Day

Liberal terms to Commercial Travelers. Good Livery and Feed Stables connected with the House. xviii48tf

Pierce House,

(Near B., R. & E. R. R. Depot.)

Water St., - - - - Smethport, Pa.

A. H. PIERCE, Proprietor.

Restaurant, Lunch Counter and Billiard Parlors connected. Everything new, house having been just completed. Charges very moderate.

Broezel's Hotel,

cor. Seneca and Wells Streets,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

First Class in every respect.

John Broezel - Prop'r.

SCOTT HOUSE

E. L. SCOTT, PROPRIETOR,

Port Allegany, Pa.

Physicians.

J. D. FREEMAN,

Surgeon, Obstetrician and Consulting Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours from 10 to 11 a. m. and 1 to 2 p. m

Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCOY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office at residence, cor. Main and Byron streets

Smethport, Pa.

E. G. BROWN

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office and rooms over the Post Office.

Smethport Pa

THOS. H. CARROLL,

PHSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office in Wright House, SMETHPORT, PA.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

Williamsport, Penn'a, February 28, 1882.

All persons are hereby cautioned against going upon the unsold lands of the estate without proper authority therefor. All trespassers and only upon the lands of the estate, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of the estate have deeds, contracts, or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands to which they refer, and the contracts and leases have on the desks to which to refer their holders. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unaccompanied by such evidences, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

30-3m

THE McKEAN MINER.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
GENERAL JAMES A. BEAVER.
For Lieut. Governor,
W. T. DAVIES,
of Bradford County.
For Supreme Judge,
WILLIAM HENRY RAWLE,
of Philadelphia.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
CHARLES M. GREER,
of Butler.

Smethport, Pa., June 8, 1882.

THE INDEPENDENT MOVEMENT.

It is very easy now to see how the Independent movement has come so prominently to the front.

The Republican party is and always has been a party of principles, composed of most part of men of convictions, which they would not sacrifice for political ascendancy. Its members would rather indeed sacrifice themselves and their party than see their principles set aside. It is a great wonder that the Republican party has held together so long as indeed it could not have done had not the great question of national unity held the balance of power in it for such a length of time. "Union," however, is no longer a question—it has been settled probably for all time, and now the members of the Republican party have their individual vital questions to be settled at all hazards.

A sound, strong political party would call many of these questions crotchets and frivolities, but there are those who believe them to be vital to our political interests. The temperance question, the financial question, the civil service question, the question of leadership, etc., all these have their advocates, and these advocates say that unless their speculations shall receive attention at the hands of the party they will vote outside of the Republican pale.

Meantime the Democratic party is closely watching the movements of their opponents. The Democratic party cares nothing for those fine drawn metaphysical doubts. The Democratic party believes in power and knows that when once that is attained how to retain it. It believes that the only principle that ever kept an association of men together is the principle of obedience. How are our armies kept together? How our great religious bodies? There is a master or a hierarchy and he or they must be obeyed. The Democratic party held its ascendancy in this country before the war for about three fourths of the time and finally lost its power in endeavoring to enforce obedience. The majority of the party was south that majority insisted on its views being submitted to, but those views were such as the spirit of the age would not acknowledge and the Democratic party died in trying to obey its majority. It still believes in that principle and is now watching calmly for the disintegration of the Republican party. The Republicans ought to know this, and many do know it, but these think it sublime to die for "the right" although "the right" so called gains not a whit by the voluntary sacrificial suicide—and in comes the old Democracy, that believes in nothing but power, ready to seize upon it through the weakness of its antagonist. The remarkable tendency of the Democracy seems certain—probably this campaign, almost surely the next. The Republican party is bound to fall if they neglect the *sine qua non* of party power, "obedience to party authority." Let politicians beware. This trouble may be averted by a sound policy but a complete revolution is on the cards. Remember that Pennsylvania was for a very long period a Democratic state, and during all that time and indeed throughout her history the saying was always true that "as goes Pennsylvania so goes the Union."

At the recent May term of court Senator W. B. Roberts had Patrick Boyle of the Richburg *Echo* indicted for libel. Now Boyle turns the tables on the Senator and institutes proceedings against him for perjury in taking the oath of office, claiming that Roberts used improper means in securing his nomination as State Senator.

The State election in Oregon on Monday resulted in a Republican victory throughout with the possible exception of Supreme Judge. The following is the ticket as elected: Member of Congress, M. C. George; Governor, Z. F. Moody; Secretary of State, R. P. Earhart; Treasurer, Edward Hirsch; Superintendent of Public Instruction, E. B. McElroy; State Printer, W. H. Byers; Supreme Court Judge, E. D. Shattuck, Dem. The legislature is probably Republican on joint ballot, which secures a Republican U. S. Senator in place of Grover, Dem., and releems the State from Democratic control. The majorities range from 500 to 2,000. Hurrah for Oregon. Let the good work proceed.

The recommendation of Postmaster General Howe, to abolish the postage upon newspapers and magazines will meet with the approval of every one who is interested in the dissemination of good reading matter. He says: "It may well be doubted if the whole people get so much information of public affairs from the volumes gratuitously thrown at them by the Government as they do from newspapers and magazines, which they purchase and pay for." The Postmaster General recites other considerations which lead him to the conclusion: "Congress may at the present time safely abrogate all discrimination between the subscribers to newspapers and magazines and send the same through the mails without charge, whether such subscribers reside within the county of publication or outside of it."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31, 1882.

Since the majority in the House of Representatives have succeeded in taking the control of that body into their hands, as majorities always should do, business has progressed fairly, and a few Democrats who were not entitled to seats have been politely escorted out by a side door. The Democratic outcry against the Speaker and the rage manifested by Democratic Congressmen over their defeat goes for naught. There is no gainsaying the proposition that, in a deliberative body, as everywhere else under a Republican form of government, the majority should rule. It is hardly probable that the protest filed by the Democratic members of the House in the matter of the changing of the rules will be regarded hereafter, even by Democrats, as a document of significance and weight. True, it is crowded with words of learned length and thundering sound; but the average citizen of the Republic will not find in the circumstances of the case anything to justify all this horn-blowing and beating of gongs. The precedent is now established that, in considering the rights of members to their seats, obstructive tactics will not obtain, but that these questions will be determined, as they should be, without delay until the end of the term. From conversation with members and a careful feeling of the Congressional pulse I conclude that the Democrats not only comprehend the completeness of their defeat, but they realize the extent of the blunder into which they have been led by Mr. Randall's wrong-headedness. It is quite possible that the deadlock, designed to solidify the Democratic minority, will result in a change of leadership and an open rupture in the ranks. The way is open for some large Republican gains in Southern districts this fall.

When the election cases are settled we may look for a rapid dispatch of business up to the close of the session, which in all probability will end about the 1st of July. It is not likely that much more will be done than to press the remaining appropriation bills. There are several of these unacted upon, but they have all been carefully prefected in committee so that when the decks are cleared for reporting them no longer delays are likely to occur. Congress can dispose of a large amount of business in a week when it really settles down to hard work, which it doubtless will be inclined to do now. It is only political questions that lead to controversy and waste of time. The Democrats are a little out of humor, it is true, but members of both parties are anxious to get away, and all hope to do so about the time that Guiteau takes his aerial trip by the aid of a rope. None of the Congressmen, however, expect to require the assistance of hempen locomotion.

The Star route trials are now actually in progress and it is altogether likely that by midsummer we shall reach the end of that disgraceful subject which has occupied so much attention for more than a year past. If the whole crowd of peculators could go up in a cloud with Guiteau on the 30th instant it would be a great relief. I do not predict, exactly, that the accused will be convicted, though convinced that they ought to be, but there is an even chance, perhaps, that justice will be done. The crooked and devious ways of the law's proceedings, the expedients of counsel, and the uncertainty of juries always renders a case of this character of doubtful issue. When the first exposures were made of the frauds of this ring they scouted the idea of ever being punished. With ramifications reaching into every branch of social, official, and political life they undoubtedly constituted the most formidable band of organized robbers that ever existed. They openly boasted that no Republican administration would dare to prosecute them, and that any proceedings against them would be a mere sham, not intended to convict. They had no doubt, apparently, that by their money and influence they could stifle any inquiry into their villainies, and to this end they entered into wholesale purchases of Washington newspapers, expecting in this way to mould public opinion in the community from which the jurors were to be drawn to try their cases—should they ever be brought to trial. In the same line they engaged a formidable array of leading lawyers of the country for their defence. In short, they fully expected that by a free use of the money they had stolen from the Government they could bribe the press, corrupt public opinion, purchase judges and juries, and baffle all attempts to bring them to justice. But they made a mistake in their low estimate of public morality. To their great surprise and discomfiture a Republican administration has gone right along with the preparation of evidence and indictments against them, and the loudest demand for their punishment has come from the Republican newspapers of the country. No political favor is not going to save them, and the blackguardism of their purchased prints does not help them, and they just begin to realize, apparently, that the penitentiary is staring them in the face.

JUSTUS.

An Independent Iceberg.

Washington Correspondence Pittsburg Telegram:

The political situation in Pennsylvania continues to attract general attention. The declaration of Senator Cameron that no terms will be made with the soreheads is approved by all regular Republicans here, and has discouraged the bolters, who were merely striking for a compromise. The object of the kickers at this end of the line is to defeat Senator Cameron for re-election, and they are determined to accomplish this if possible, even through Democratic success. Mitchell feels that he is dwarfed and thrown into insignificance by the superior ability and influence of his colleague, while Bayne wants to step into Cameron's shoes. These two men imagine that the election of General Beaver for Governor would assure the success of Cameron for Senator, and hence their hostility to the head of the Harrisburg ticket. The talk about "spoils" and "bosses" is the merest flap-doodle, and the iceberg who heads the Independent ticket, and in comparison with whom Charles Francis Adams is sympathetic and gushing and John Sherman fiery and impetuous, not only wanted the Mexican mission from Garfield, but kept up his importunities upon Arthur. However, he had the support of Senator Cameron in his raid on two Presidents for spoils, and he would have been appointed by Arthur had not General Grant, who has large personal interests in Mexico, prevailed on the Executive to appoint a man of his selection. Those of the Independents who are not striking for spoils are striking for notoriety.

GUITEAU'S LAST DAYS.

AS THE DAY OF EXECUTION APPROACHES THE ASSASSIN'S COURAGE WEAKENS.

Warden Crocker says that Guiteau's courage has been breaking down since the decision of the Court in Banc. This morning the Supreme Court of the United States delivered its opinion that the prisoner's sentence is legal and must be carried out. The assassin's last hope is gone. He realizes that time is not waiting, and that every succeeding day hastens him nearer that time when the sentence of the law will be executed and he will be precipitated into eternity. The cheerful demeanor and hopeful expressions which have characterized him throughout have vanished like sunshine before the gathering masses of a muttering thunder-storm. The familiar air of bravado is gone, and in its stead the sallen hue of terror has appeared. Reading and writing, once favorite occupations, are not now resorted to by the assassin. His earnest ponderings are only relieved when, occasionally, he paces the stone floor of his cell, unmindful of the death watch, whose eyes are ever upon him, wringing his hands and talking in a most incoherent manner. A few nights since he retired to his prison cot about 10 o'clock, and in less than an hour he awoke in the most startled manner, and, looking wildly around, the weird moonlight pouring in through the grated window, exclaimed, his voice trembling with excitement: "I see horrible phantoms before me. What shall I do? My poor brain reels. Oh, why did I assassinate him?" It took some time to pacify the assassin, and when he became quiet he calmly said: "I don't mind what I said. I was dreaming. We all dream at times. I am no coward, nor am I afraid to die, but," he continued, "it is not possible that President Arthur is going to permit them to hang me after what I did to reclaim the Republican party. No, I do not believe he will. If he reprieves me, or commutes my sentence, hoodlums will howl, but the respectable element of society will stand by him and endorse his action." Having relieved his mind on that score, Guiteau again retired to his cot, but only to find troubled rest. Perhaps the ghastly phantoms again visited his bedside.

JEFFERSON'S BODY

THE PROPOSED REMOVAL CAUSING WIDESPREAD INDIGNATION.

The proposition to remove the body of Thomas Jefferson from the old grave-yard at Monticello, Va., and place it in a cemetery in Washington, meets with widespread indignation in Virginia. The remains of the great statesman are interred in the old burial ground at Monticello near the University, and legal steps have already been taken to prevent the proposed desecration. Beneath a locust tree whose shade first fell upon the grave of a kindred spirit, his earliest friend, the untimely dying Peabney Carr, and by the side of his wife, whom he dearly loved, Mr. Jefferson directed that his remains should be laid under a plain granite obelisk, whereon should be inscribed: "Here lies buried Thomas Jefferson, Author of the Declaration of American Independence, of the Statute of Virginia for Religious Freedom, and Father of the University of Virginia." In spite of this plainly expressed wish of Mr. Jefferson a Washington city grave yard company, with the assent of Mrs. Meriklcham, Mr. Jefferson's sole surviving grandchild, proposes to remove his body to his precincts. It is stated upon the highest authority that the assent of Mrs. Meriklcham is worth nothing. She was not named nor alluded to in Mr. Jefferson's will. She never had one cent's worth of his property and therefore could have no right to convey his land, or his body that lies in it, to any human being. The graveyard belongs either to the devisees of the late Thomas Jefferson Randolph himself, Mr. Jefferson's sole residuary legatee, or to the heirs of the late Captain U. P. Levy, by neither of whom will any right to remove his body be conceded to any one. If it leaves Monticello at all those whose claims to it give them the right to say so declare that it must be by robbery. The authorities of Albemarle county will take such precautions as will prevent the probability of the commission of such an act of vandalism.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—[By H. T. Duke writer.] As legal advisor of the owners of Monticello graveyard, I am instructed by them to inform you they will not allow Jefferson's remains to be removed to another cemetery.

Our Timber Wealth.

The people of the United States little dream when they skim the cream from the virgin soil of the West, and send it to Europe in the shape of wheat, and fell the monarch trees of their forests by the million every year, that they are making wanton drafts on the sources of their wealth which it will take generations of careful effort to repair. They, and perhaps their children, may not suffer any great inconvenience from the loss of the riches they are profligately dissipating; but their children's children will hardly pass away without suffering, by the great mistake. In many parts of the country the white pine tree is almost unknown, and the walnut and ash are going the way it went. The oak is still to be found in nearly every part of the country, indeed, but it has lost much of its former grandeur and glory. The large trees have been diligently hunted out and chopped down, and what are left are gnarled, stunted and insignificant reminders of the old majesty of this noble tree. In the middle belt of States the poplar, with its blossoms sprinkled with honey-dew, is fast disappearing, and the sycamore is rarely found of respectable size except along the banks of streams. It is supposed that the pineries of the far North are inexhaustible and will furnish the country with a bountiful supply of lumber for ages to come; but it was stated in the recent forestry congress at Cincinnati that the white pine, spruce, birch and tamarac are being destroyed so fast that soon none will be left that have any commercial value. Professor Little, of Canada, estimates that the supply of merchantable white pine in the lower British provinces will be used up in ten years, and he asserts that if the waste of forests continues to go on at the present rate the time will come when it will cost more than all our exports of grain and cotton bring to supply the United States with timber for building and repairing purposes.—*St. Louis Republican.*

The Fire Record.

In twenty two States of the Union the fire loss exceeded a million dollars during 1881. In New York it was $15,919,000; in Pennsylvania, $7,015,900; in Massachusetts, $4,836,200; in Illinois, $4,741,000; and in Michigan, Indiana, Missouri it was more than $3,000,000. The total fire loss in the United States during 1881 is estimated to have exceeded the value of all the farm products of Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Oregon and West Virginia during 1880, that most productive of years. The *Insurance Chronicle* gives the following record of the country's fire loss during the last six years:

1876	$84,620,000
1877	66,267,800
1878	64,315,300
1879	77,702,700
1880	74,643,400
1881	81,280,000
Total	$430,840,200

The growth of the loss from 1880 to 1881 was therefore nearly $7,000,000. It is said that the fire destroyed every seventh dollar of the nation's increase in wealth, and statistics show that the proportion is likely to become even more unfavorable. Fire has destroyed vastly more than the income of the Government for a whole year during the last six years, and the Troy *Times* estimates that it has obliterated capital amount equal to that invested in the national banks of the country, which is about $400,000,000.

The Independent candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, Gen. W. McCrack, who has held the position of Postmaster for some time, has resigned since he received such a lift at the hands of the Independent convention. We think George is a little too soon for it will be some time before Pennsylvania will call upon him to occupy the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs.

The Philadelphia *Evening News* very truthfully says: "It is unfortunate when a light cabinet man is suddenly elevated into greatness. He is apt to become top-heavy. Mr. Merrick, postmaster at Wellsboro, who was hardly known outside of that village until recently, has come to think that the world is agog to know his views of politics. He lectures in fine fashion, the Postmaster General, the President and all others in authority. The Independent convention attempted to nominate the gentleman for too many offices, and expended him."

GENERAL NOTES

A new disease among cattle has lately broken out in Bragg's ville, Mass. The animals are sick two hours or so, are taken with trembling, turn in a circle, froth at the mouth, rush for water and die.

Owing to the illness of Juror Lovejoy, who is seventy four years of age, with erysipelas in the head, which may result fatally, the trial of the Maileys and Blanche Douglass has been postponed until June 13th.

A storm last Sunday extending from Halifax to Garrysburg, N. C., leveled houses, trees and fences. In the wreck of one house two children were killed. Hailstones as large as a man's fist fell, damaging crops seriously, it is feared.

The coinage of the various mints of the United States during the month of May was as follows. Number of the gold pieces, 826,400, value, $7,564,000; silver dollars, $2,282,000, minor coins, 2,912,100, value, $52,400, total number of pieces, 6,070,600, value, $9,878,400.

Information from Shannon, Mo., says that Parson Barnes, a well known Baptist preacher, ravished his little step daughter, only thirteen years old, a few days ago, and then fled to parts unknown. Great excitement was caused in the community and it is believed if Barnes is caught he will be lynched.

The receipts at the patent office from January first to June first were $328,905, an increase over the corresponding five months of the previous year of $64,623. The number of applications for patents filed during the same period was 15,244, an increase of 2,307.

The six days race between John H. LeRay and John S. Prince and Prof. Robinson, the first named to ride ten horses a day, changing every five miles, the two latter to ride bicycles alternating every hour, ended at eleven o'clock Saturday night last at Boston. LeRay covered 736 miles, and the bicyclers covered 717 miles. The score for Saturday was, Horses 147 miles; bicyclers 130 miles. The attendance on Saturday night was 5,000.

It is stated that the Committee on Ways and Means have decided to report a bill to meet the supreme court decision in the worsted stocking case. The bill restores the old duty of fifty per cent specific and thirty five per cent ad valorem. Under the supreme court decision the worsted knit goods were to pay but thirty five per cent ad valorem. This the worsted goods manufacturers deem insufficient protection.

Cornelius Vanderbilt left a very large fortune but a very unhappy family; all except William. His happiness, more over, is marred by continual litigation about the estate, first of Cornelius the First and next of Cornelius the Second. One of the loving sisters of the latter who was put off with a legacy of $1,000, is not satisfied, and she has begun a contest over his will, claiming a full share of the estate. All this gives splendid employment for the lawyers.

Eighteen counties of Kansas have reported through their clerks to the Secretary of State on Agriculture. These counties have an aggregate in cultivated area of 2,242,993 acres—an increase over 1881 of 187,333 acres. A loss of twenty per cent. occurs in acreage in wheat, while all other crops increase. All kinds of farm animals increase in number. Reports indicate a heavy yield of wheat, the product aggregating more than even that of 1881. All fruits are in fair condition, and the outlook for Kansas this year is promising.

The estimated increase of what productions in the great wheat raising state of the northwest this year is set down by the Chicago *Times* at from 50,000,000 to 80,000,000 bushels. The increase of corn production in the seven corn producing states is estimated at 130,000,000 bushels. Up to this time the weather has been exceedingly favorable for wheat, but the corn fields are backward. There is time enough yet for the corn to grow. As the harvest season approaches this swelling promise of plenty must operate to bring down the price of bread and meat.

Sunday evening at South Haven, Mich., the schooner Industry, Captain King, from St. Joseph, capsized, and all on board were drowned. The disaster occurred near the shore and was witnessed by hundreds, but owing to the terrible sea it was impossible to render any assistance to the crew, who were washed from the rigging one by one. Captain King was the last to go down. At one time he was so near land as to be recognized by acquaintances on the shore. Gallant efforts were made by the sailors on the shore to rescue the perishing crew, but the wreck was carried so rapidly by the gale that nothing could reach her.

Very encouraging reports come from all parts of the country as to the growing crops. Information has been obtained from the south, the west and northwest from sources seemingly trustworthy as to the cereals, cotton, tobacco and pasture lands. The abundant rains of the spring have pushed forward vegetation, that enables a good judge to form a pretty accurate estimate as to the probable harvest. The drouth of last year gave the land a good rest for this is one of the blessings that come along with the evils of drouth. Weeds suffer as well as crops, and the crops planted in next year have fewer enemies. The tobacco crop is less in acreage in some parts of the country, but considerably increased in others. The cotton belt is slowly extending northward. The pastures are said to be magnificent and to give a promise of cheaper beef.

Friday morning Richard Bennett and Dennis Callahan of Virginia City, Nev., ventured with a skiff into the Alta drift in search of imprisoned miners. Neither have since been heard of, and it is feared that they have been suffocated by the heat and gas. Afterwards Dutch George waded into the shaft and soon returned delirious. He saw the light and boat, but no men. Two others attempted to wade but found the heat and gas insupportable. Rejected rats are still heard on the air pipe, indicating that the imprisoned miners are still alive. LATER: A miner named Pike, of the union shaft, by wearing a hemlet, penetrated to the end of the Alta drift, and found seven men all right, sitting in the cooling off house 300 feet from the end of the drift. The only lives lost were those of the two men who went in with the boat this morning.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Auditors Report.

M. A. Sprague, Treasurer Smethport borough in account with

BOND FUND.

	Cr.	Dr.
To bal due from ex-Treasurer Burlingame		$ 170 55
To amt received from collector of P. O. Richmond tax, 1881		1353 72
To amt received from collector Richmond tax, 1881		28 00
To int on same		16 00
To amt received from Justices		27 45
To amt received from sale of bonds		2100 00
		$ 3675 72
By orders taken out and cancelled	$3675 72	
By Treasurers commission on $3675 72 at 2 per cent	73 51	
By bal due fund from Treasurer Sprague	141 83	
By bal due fund from ex-Treasurer Burlingame	170 55	3675 72

Same in account with

BOND FUND

To bal due from ex-Treasurer Burlingame		170
To amt received from P. O. Richmond collector 1881		243 80
To amt received from P. O. Richmond collector 1882		226 60
	Cr.	
By bond No. 10 redeemed	$ 100 00	
By interest on bonds 16 and 18 paid	12 00	
By Treasurers commission on $112 00 at 2 per cent	2 24	
By bal due fund from Treasurer Sprague	122 36	
By bal due fund from ex-Treasurer Burlingame	243 80	480 40

OUTSTANDING BONDS.

Issue of July 1, 1875	$ 300 00
Interest coupons due on same	180 00
Issue of February 1, 1882	3100 00
	$ 3580 00

Overseers of Poor in account with

POOR FUND.

	Cr.	
To bal due the fund from H. L. Burlingame as per last audit		$ 14 31
To bal due the fund from F. Kerns as per last audit		170 52
To bal due the fund from A. Stanislevant as per last audit		119 00
To amt of tax (duplicate 1881)		1065 87
To amount of judgment recovered against Bradford township in the case of Henry Mullin		59 63
		$ 3429 33
By commissions allowed on duplicate	$ 39 74	
By collector's commission on $1147 00 at 5 per ct	81 85	
By P. C. Brown & M. Hammond on his judgment against district	350 63	
By Glen Glenn boarding Miner	121 19	
By Jas Connelly do	51 85	
By cash for do do	3 60	
By J. K. D. Bortmeiding Six	94 00	
By Wm Finch do	94 00	
By James Hosey do	21 47	
By cash for do	2 25	
By Mrs C. M. Bennett boarding Alexander	150 00	
By H. T. Mead on Mill services to Alexander	242 00	
Spent for do do	6 00	
By John Mullin boarding H. Mullin	33 75	
By A. H. Peirce boarding H. Mullin	1 00	
By I. Kerns expenses carrying etc moving H. Mullin to Hazel Dell	10 00	
By Mrs A. M. Oakley boarding Richard Sykes	10 00	
By Mrs Agnes King boarding Jack Mc Gee	10 00	
By A. H. Peirce boarding and sundry paupers	7 10	
By Justice's fees	6 00	
By A. B. Armstrong drugs	36 05	
By printing	1 50	
By T. V. Morrison legal services	84 50	
By P. Kerns, services as overseer	30 00	
By A. Pinkerton services as overseer	15 00	
By bal due fund from H. L. Burlingame	14 31	
By bal due fund from Frank Kerns	691 93	
By bal due fund from A. Stanislevant	64 14	3429 33

No liabilities. April 3, 1882.

JOHN FORREST
JOHN R. SHOEMAKER, } Auditors.

Smethport, Pa., April 26, 1882.

"LITTLE BRAD FAUNCE"

Has opened an establishment for the sale of Cased and Pale

LIQUORS, WINES AND CIGARS,

at No. 179 Union Street, (Wright Block, near the B., N. Y. & P. Depot)

OLEAN, - N. Y.

Where he will be happy to meet his many friends and the public generally.

19-4m E. R. FAUNCE.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine. 3-4y

MISCELLANEOUS.

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES.

School Books, Blank Books.

Stationery,

Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

MARBLE FRONT

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDEVEINT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Hall's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING,

in the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

Bath Rooms Attached.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

NEW

Meat and Vegetable

MARKET!

Having recently opened a meat and Vegetable market in

SMETHPORT!

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., always on hand.

—ALSO,—

VEGETABLES!

IN THEIR SEASON.

Highest market price paid for Hides.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.

How-When-Where-Why

HOW?

Put money in your purse and come to my store where you can buy goods cheap.

WHEN?

Any time.

WHERE?

At my store in Colegrove. I invite examination and inspection.

WHY?

That's the question. Why buy of me? Well, because in justice to yourselves, friends and families.

Goods are all Marked in Plain Figures.

I can sell you better Goods and Cheaper than any other dealer in this Valley.

C. M. COLEGROVE.

Colegrove, Pa. Sept. 28, 1881. 6m.

SLAB WOOD!

HAVING MADE ARRANGEMENTS WITH Will Pratt to deliver wood the present season, all persons needing any thing in this line can be accommodated with the article delivered at their door for the small sum of

60 Cents Per Cord!

Orders can be left with Mr. Pratt, or at Gifford's new mill, which will receive prompt attention.

S. J. GIFFORD.

Smethport, March 28, 1882. 13tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

Grand Spring and Summer Opening

OF MRS. T. D. NASH'S

MILLINERY!

And other Goods, commencing Saturday, May 6, 1882.

The stock I am now opening is the LARGEST I HAVE EVER OFFERED at this season of the year, consisting of

SPRING & SUMMER MILLINERY & DRESS GOODS,

French and Roman Ginghams in Newest Styles, Black and Colored Cashmeres, Momie Cloths, Fashionable All-wool Buntings, Black and Colored Alpacas.

The BEST BARGAINS in the market in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Sheetings, Denims, Pants, Duck and Cottonades, Crashes, Towels, Table Linens and Napkins.

Gentlemen's Laundried Shirts, Cuffs and Collars. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Neck Wear. Black and Cream Colored Spanish Laces and other popular Laces, Cretonnes, Lace Curtains.

New Styles Corsets, Summer Underwear. A Full Line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hosiery, Kid, Silk, Lisle Thread and Cotton Gloves.

Parasols, an extensive stock of Fans, Umbrellas, Ladies Fancy Work and French Baskets.

Buttons, Combs, and a full Line of Trimmings, also a full line of Notions.

Latest Styles in Dolmans, Sacques, Cloaks, at the Lowest possible price.

SILK DOLMANS A SPECIALTY.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

Smethport, May 3, 1882. 21 tf

SPELLING LESSON!

The following words (with a thousand others too numerous to mention) are all easy to spell and the article represented by each word can always be found at Sprague's One Price Hardware Store, and at a lower price (for the same quality of goods) than at any other place in the part of the State. No quibbling or price on articles which every one knows the price of, and then making up by charging three prices for articles you don't know the cost of. I never learned to use the phrase, "seeing it's you, you can have it for so much," &c. I will not be understood, "so don't you forget it."

Axes.	Dusters.	Ladders.	Shovels.
Adzes.	Dish covers.	Latches.	Spades.
Augers.	Egg beaters.	Lanterns.	Screws.
Awls.	Elbows.	Levels.	Scythes.
Axle Grease.	Emeriboards.	Locks.	Shears.
Alabastine.	Eyes.	Lifters.	Shovels.
Almanacs.	Fishing tackle.	Lemon Squeezers.	Silverware.
Bells.	Faucets.	Mallets.	Skates.
Belts.	Forks.	Mashers.	Seats.
Bevels.	Freezers.	Mallets.	Spouts.
Brooms.	Fingers.	Measures.	Spoons.
Brushes.	Grindstones.	Mops.	Sticks.
Burrs.	Grindstones.	Nuts.	Saws.
Butts.	Gun caps.	Oils.	Sad Irons.
Bill hooks.	Gauges.	Oilers.	Tools.
Blacking.	Mallets.	Openers.	Tacks.
Bed Cords.	Hoes.	Pegs.	Traps.
Bung Borers.	Hammers.	Pails.	Tinware.
Bolts.	Hatchets.	Pumps.	Tools.
Bed Casters.	Handles.	Picks.	Trays.
Chisels.	Hangers.	Planes.	Trowels.
Crow Bars.	Hasps.	Pistols.	Tweezers.
Cartridges.	Hinges.	Pokers.	Tea Kettles.
Chains.	Hods.	Pliers.	Willowware.
Catches.	Hooks.	Coppers.	Wringers.
Coffee Mills.	Hose pails.	Powder.	Whips.
Casters.	Ice tools.	Pulleys.	Well Buckets.
Clamps.	Irons.	Pumps.	Wheelbarrows.
Compasses.	Kettles.	Paints.	White Lead.
Cutlery.	Keys.	Rope.	Wrenches.
Carry Combs.	Knives.	Rakes.	Wringers.
Cleavers.	Knobs.	Razors.	Wool Twine.
Clothes Lines.	Lamps.	Rivets.	Wax Cloth.
Copper Ware.	Lamp Shades.	Rules.	Window Glass.
Draw Shaves.	Lamp Chimneys.	Saws.	Zinc.

P. S.—I have one of the Best Tinners in the State.

M. A. Sprague.

H. W. RUBIN,

Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches.

—JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.—

Having employed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all manner of

ENGRAVING,

and such work as belongs to the trade.

ALL WORK WARRANTED

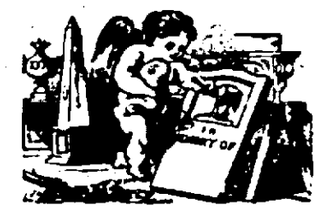
I have also on hand a fine assortment of

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS.

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

J. DIGEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,



ALL KINDS OF

Monumental, Marble and Stone Work Done to Order

A FACT!

—:o:—

Fresh Goods are Every Day Received at

H. L. WILSON'S STORE,

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

For the benefit of those who PAY CASH and get great bargains in all kinds of

CHOICE

Family Groceries,

PROVISIONS, ETC.

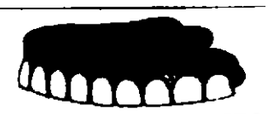
ALSO

HAMS, BUTTER & EGGS ALWAYS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

TEAS, COFFEES, FRUITS, WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE.

Remember the place—the Wendel Store.

10-6t. H. L. WILSON.



L. M. RAUB,

Surgeon Dentist,

Bolivar, All. Co. N. Y.

Teeth Extracted

WITHOUT PAIN.

By the use of Dr. Von Bonhorst's Anæsthetic and gas.

Twenty-three years of continued and successful practice warrants me in promising full satisfaction.

Parties wishing dental services at their homes can be accommodated promptly by dropping me a postal card.

Will be at Smethport

At the Wright House

Tuesday, March 21, 1882

BEATTY'S ORGANS 27 stops, 10 sets reeds only $65. PIANOS $125 up. Have Retired Manufacturers Benefit; will sell at BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 10-17

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., June 8, 1882.

Important Newspaper Decisions.

A postmaster is required to give notice by [illegible] sending a paper does not answer the [illegible] unless subscriber does not take the paper [illegible] office, or [illegible] the reasons for its not [illegible] taken, and a neglect to do so makes the [illegible] responsible to the publisher for the payment.

Anyone who takes a paper from the post office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the pay.

If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publishers may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until the payment is made.

In all cases where the paper is ordered stopped at a certain time and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it, if he takes it out of the post office.

The law presumes it intended that one should pay for what he uses.

If one subscribes for a paper and refuses to take it from the post office, or has it uncalled for, he is responsible for the subscription. Refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

Last week of court.

Bradford is to have a furniture manufactory.

Leroy Lyman, of Roulette, was in town this week.

New bark has been shipped from Potato Creek to Buffalo.

Judge Hamlin now drives the "dandy" horse of the borough.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hubbell returned from Buffalo last Saturday.

Barnum, with his big show, will be in Bradford September 18th.

A number of our citizens intend driving to Warren on field next week.

Philip Tome of Corydon township, attended court this week as a juryman.

The accounts of Hon. L. Rogers have been left in the hands of Esquire Smith for collection.

Only a few cases occupied the attention of the Court this week, and on Wednesday court was adjourned.

Sunday morning the house of Patrick Hughes of Bradford was damaged by fire and water to the extent of $2,000.

The street carmen now says: "Please, sir, won't you give me a dollar to buy half a pound of meat for my sick mother?"

The Bradford *Times* suspended operations a short time ago. The *Times* was a newsy sheet, but it could not stand down prices long.

Saturday night one of the heaviest snowfalls of the season visited Smethport. Even fell in torrents until the streets and walks were deluged.

The catholic fair which was held at the Opera House and closed last Friday night was said to be very successful, both financially and otherwise.

The sidewalk just the other side of the covered bridge is in a most dangerous condition. It should be repaired before somebody meets with an accident.

Ben S. Dean of the Olean Sunday Herald was in town yesterday looking after the interests of that paper. We are always pleased to see Mr. Dean.

Miss Ella Wright has opened an ice cream parlor in the room formerly occupied by Dr. Carroll as an office. She will serve ice cream during the summer.

Whittaker, the colored West Point cadet, who was recently expelled from that institution, had his troubles before a Bradford audience last Sunday night.

Judge Craig of Kendall, thinks the present campaign will "do up" the Independent party. There are a great many other people of the same opinion.

We noticed by a Ridgway paper that Judge Wilson was holding court here last week. We were not aware of it. We had supposed it to be Judge Wilcox.

A. D. Burbank brought to this office on Saturday an egg that measured 6½ x 8½ inches. It was a hens egg, and for size it beats anything we have seen this season.

Rev. Father Smith, who broke his arm about six weeks ago, has suffered considerably from the injury but is now on the mend and will soon be able to be [illegible] on.

Tuesday last Seth Gifford bought of C. A. Cooge the bakery on Mechanics street. Warley Gifford will have charge of the business. Mr Gage intends moving to the Warren oil fields.

On Monday last F. O. Richmond received the tax duplicate for Road, Dog and Water taxes for 1882, and will commence the arduous duty of collecting the same at once. Untie your purse strings.

The Corry *Enterprise*, a newspaper published by two ladies, suspended publication last week. If two nice looking ladies cannot make a success of a newspaper in Corry, it must be a horrid dull town.

Last Thursday, at Lansing, Mich., an employee of Forepaugh's show went into the lion's cage and was attacked by the animal, which fastened its jaws into his arm. The beast was shot and killed. His jaws had to be pried open.

Vennor says: "We have seldom seen it fail and we are backed by the records of a half a century that thunder in April is indicative of a wet mid-summer in those sections of the country in which it has been experienced."

Parties in want of a first class mower or wheel rake will find it to their advantage to call at Mason's and examine his goods and get his prices. Every machine fully warranted, and guaranteed to be as good as any machine made. 25-4t

Commenting upon the fact that, out west, a youth of eighteen had eloped with a woman of sixty, the Norristown Herald quaintly remarks: "This method of [illegible] for antiquities is becoming altogether too general, and threatens to cause trouble."

There is a young lady in town who declares she will never lend another fellow her ring. She tried it once, and in a few days discovered it on another young lady's finger. Her amiable disposition was so disturbed that she went before a Justice of the Peace and procured a summons for the "naughty" fellow. The summons was placed in the hands of a constable, and was served just as the young man was going to supper down. He escorted the officer up town and after an interview with his second love procured the ring and handed it to the constable who restored it to the owner.

—When anything happens that you think would interest the people, just walk into the sanctum and tell it to the editor the same as you would transact any other business. We are always glad to receive items of reliable news.

—When you want to get rid of waiting on customers; when you want to go out of business with a stock on hand; when you want to completely die with your business in the hands of the sheriff, then, and not until then, should you stop advertising.

The Bradford *Reporter*, published at Towanda, Pa., on the first of June entered upon its forty third volume. The *Reporter* is one of the best edited and most newsy of our exchanges. May it continue to live and prosper in the future as it has in the past.

We have received from the International News Company, of New York, a copy of the *Family Library*. It contains two very interesting novels. It is nicely printed, and sold for the low price of five cents. With such cheap and good reading no one should pass their spare hours idly away.

An exchange thinks the Gothic style of handwriting, now so popular among young ladies, has its advantages. It tells of a young man who recently received a specimen of it and who could not tell for the life of him, whether it was "Yes, with pleasure," "No, I thank you," or a sketch of a picket fence.

The hose boys received their new hats last week. Each hat has the initials of its owner cut out of leather and fastened to the forepiece. The hats are very heavy, and the boys will have to be careful and not let a brick get into them while on duty or they will have more of a load than they can carry.

"Look heah, 'squire, dah's a niggah in Galveston what's been sassin' me, an' I wants I just maul the life outer him." The lawyer replied: "You would be apt to get your neck stretched." "Now boss you is jokin'. What do white folks care for one niggah mo'h or less now de census is done took?"—*Texas Siftings*.

Frank Briggs, at one time a fireman on the B. B. & K. R. R., had his hand crushed last Saturday while coupling cars on the O. B. & W. R. R. It will have to be amputated. He is the young man who was running the engine on the B. B. & K. at the time it was ditched near the red shop in this place, fatally scalding a young man.

We have received from J. W. Sheehy & Co., lithographic art publishers, of New York, a magnificent memorial picture of late President James A. Garfield and family, in three colors, delicately and artistically worked, the colors blending harmonizing with one another. It has just been published. Our friends are at liberty to call and see this fine work of art.

A scriptural entertainment was given at the Opera House on Thursday night last. It was called "Oldom from the days of Pithole up to the present time." It was not greeted by a very large audience and did not commence operations until 9 o'clock. The light on the canvass was very dim and people in the back part of the house could scarcely see to distinguish half of the pictures. Take it all through it was a very tame affair.

—A St. Louis burglar broke into a house where a high toned wedding had occurred and stole the silverware that had been given as presents to the happy couple. The next day, after he had tried several pawnshops, he wrote an insulting letter to the bridegroom, accusing him of palming, telling him where he could find his confounded pot-metal in a lumber-yard. The man went and got his presents, and he says he will whip the burglar on sight.—*Milwaukee Sun*.

For Sale.

The house and lot belonging to Cephas Scott's heirs in the borough of Smethport, Pa. For terms and price enquire of P. FORD.

May 25, 1882.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

The second Sunday in June is known in the M. E. Church as "Children's Day" and will be observed as such in Smethport. Rev. Mr. Hubbell will preach to the children Sunday morning.

Sunday is also "Missionary Day" for this month in the Sunday school. The classes will select names, and compete for the position of "Banner Class" for the month. There will be a short address on "China."

Subject of evening sermon: "Figs or Thistles."

The Dog Law.

If anybody is attacked on the highway by a dog the party has a right to kill the dog, and the owner can be held accountable for any injury inflicted by the animal. Even on the premises of the owner of the dog, should a party be attacked and injured, after endeavoring to protect himself, the owner can be made responsible for damages inflicted, provided it can be shown that at the time he was in pursuit of business or on a friendly visit. If a dog by barking at passing horses and vehicles occasions any damage, its owner is liable for the loss sustained. Thus the law very properly affords ample protection for loss or injury caused by dogs.

Tribute of Respect.

At a regular meeting of Smethport Lodge held June 6th, 1882, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst our Brother and Fellow Workman, Silas M. Lyman, and,

Whereas, this is the first time in the history of the Lodge that the hand of death has appeared among us to sever the mystic tie that binds us together, therefore:

Resolved, That in his death our Lodge has lost an efficient Workman—one who was faithful not only in positions subordinate—but in those of honor and trust;

Resolved, That in his death we are all admonished that the time is short, and that if we would be wise master builders we must do quickly and well the work laid out for us by the Supreme Master Workmen;

Resolved, That the members of Smethport Lodge No. 183, A. O. U. W. hereby tender their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved wife, children and surviving relatives of our departed Brother.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Lodge, a copy of the same be presented to the family of the deceased and a copy be furnished the editors of the MINER and *Democrat* for publication.

H. L. BURLINGAME,
O. W. WILLIAMS,
J. H. GRAY,
Com.

A LANDLORD'S TROUBLES.

THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF MRS. W. P. VAN GORDER, OF ELDRED—HER APPEARANCE IN CLEVELAND.

The following which we take from the *Era* of Tuesday, fully explains the disappearance of Mrs. W. P. Van Gorder, wife of the late proprietor of the Dolan House, at Eldred.

Some time ago the *Era* chronicled the disappearance of Mrs. W. P. Van Gorder, late proprietor of the Dolan House at Eldred, with two of her children, and since then, until a very recent period, she has not been heard of. The husband had reason to believe that his wife had fled to Cleveland, which was formerly her place of residence, and he informed the police of that city to be on the lookout for her, stating at the same time that he would pay them a personal visit in a short time and assist them. Not until two weeks after the receipt of the letter by the police did Van Gorder make his appearance, and then he told such a rambling, disconnected story that his case was not helped much. He is said to have been considerably dazed and the police were inclined to regard his actions as those of a man overcome by grief or very dumb. He finally managed to discover the house in which his wife resided and spent his time walking up and down the street gazing at the windows in search of his missing one. Mrs. Van Gorder was finally seen by a reporter, who found her to be a prepossessing lady of about thirty years. She was very reluctant to speak of her trials, but upon being urged told the following story, which was frequently interrupted by outbursts of grief.

"I was married to my husband when I was but a mere girl, being but a little over fifteen years of age. He was what is called a fast young man. My parents objected to the marriage. I was young and foolish, and as he always wore fine clothes and had a nice horse and carriage, I became infatuated with him. We came to Cleveland and were married. This turned my parents against me, and they would not speak to me for a long time. We lived in Warren after our marriage for a number of years. My husband treated me kindly at first and we lived happily together. He began after a while to go to the bad, and ended up by being sent to the State prison. We had one child then. While he was in prison I worked at dressmaking and earned money enough to secure evidence for his pardon. I went to Columbus with the evidence, but there was such strong feeling against my husband in Warren that a remonstrance against his pardon was sent to the Governor from that place and my labor was in vain. After his sentence had expired he returned to Warren only to get into difficulty. When he was out of that we went to Eldred, in the oil regions, where my husband started a hotel. My life had for years been that of a dog, but for the last four or five years it has been terrible. Many times he has beaten me until my face was black and blue, and on numerous occasions has threatened to shoot me. He has neglected me and my three children and used the money which should have supported us for other purposes. He intimates that I have money which belongs to him. Nothing could be further from the truth. I have not eaten a mouthful since I left him which I have not earned and in four years I have bought but one dress. When I came to Cleveland I obtained employment and have worked for my living ever since. Five weeks ago I went to Eldred and brought two of my children, who were with their father, back with me. All I ask of him now is that he lets me alone to work for myself and children. I have a suit for divorce now pending in the court at Bradford, Pa. All that my husband is here now for is to get possession of a little home which I own in my own name at Warren, but he will not get it."

A Cleveland lady who stated that she had known Mrs. Van Gorder from childhood said that nothing but good could be remarked about the woman. She said Mrs. V. led a miserable life, and if they were separated the husband was the blamable party. In Eldred the disappearance of Mrs. Van Gorder attracted much attention, and all sorts of theories were broached to account for it. The foregoing may tend to throw some light on the subject. Nothing concerning the husband's future action is now known, but it is not probable that he will abandon the chase so easily. Mrs. Van Gorder yet remains in Cleveland, at the house of a friend, and knowing her husband was in the city, stated that the police keep a watch on the house. This request has been complied with.

July Races.

The summer races of the McKean County Agricultural Society will take place on the fair grounds in Port Allegany on Tuesday and Wednesday, July 4th and 5th, 1882. The purses are larger than ever offered before on that ground, and the officers have received assurance that there will be a large number of horses entered. We give a schedule of the races as follows:

FIRST DAY.

No 1—3 Minute class. Purse $300, $150 to first, $70 to second, $30 to third, $50 to fourth.

No 2—2.35 class. Purse $300, $150 to first, $70 to second, $50 to third, $30 to fourth.

No 3—2.30 class. Purse $150, $75 to first, $50 to second, $25 to third.

SECOND DAY.

No 4—2.45 class. Purse $300, $150 to first, $70 to second, $50 to third, $30 to fourth.

No 5—Free-for-all. Purse $300, $150 to first, $70 to second, $50 to third, $30 to fourth.

No 6—Running. Purse $150, $75 to first, $50 to second, $25 to third.

Entries close Saturday July 1st and should be addressed to the secretary

A. J. HOOKS,
Port Allegany, Pa.

Rivers of Oil

Since our last issue, the Murphy well on lot 610 has been flowing from 800 to 1,000 barrels per day, being drilled only about two feet in the sand, and was still flowing Monday. Last Friday afternoon the drill at Caldwallader & Co's well on lot 635 pierced the sand a few inches, when the oil commenced to sprout. Drilling was stopped and the well flowed 1,200 barrels in seventeen hours by actual guage. Saturday it flowed about eighty barrels per hour, and on Monday was reported as good for 1,800 to 2,000 barrels. This well is about seventy feet from the 646 Mystery, and the Murphy is about a mile from 646 northeast wardly. Saturday the Mystery was flowing from 600 to 800 barrels daily. Thus there are three gushers in one week flowing over 3,000 barrels daily, at the lowest estimate.

Gushers No. 4 and 5 are liable to keep Caldwallader & Co's well on lot 647, and the Mahoopany well, lot 611, over a mile from the Mystery. Both are plugged on top of sand, waiting for tanks and pipe line, and probably be heard from this week. If so, there will be a shower.

These developments astonish every body and demoralize the whole business. Small wells are good for nothing and small producers will be crushed out. The pipe lines can't take care of the oil and more or less will run to waste. The market closed on Monday at 58½, and there is no telling what the final result will be.—*Warren Mail*.

AN IMMENSE ESTATE

SIXTY MILLION DOLLARS TO BE DIVIDED AMONG THIRTY HEIRS.

The Albany *Journal* published the following regarding the Crane Estate. The immense Brooklyn estate, valued at $60,000,000, which has for so many years been in litigation in the higher courts has finally been settled by the courts in Brooklyn. This valuable estate includes all the ground on which the city of Brooklyn now stands, and in an early day was owned by Noah Crane, deceased. Much dispute arose after the death of Mr. Crane which resulted in its being thrown into the courts to contest the legal heirship. As two of the thirty heirs of this immense estate, H. F. Crane, music dealer, and a brother, E. C. Crane, proprietor of the Kent House, reside in Corry, your correspondent interviewed both of the gentlemen with the following result. The estate was first purchased from the government by Noah Crane, deceased who was the great grandfather of these gentlemen. He was to come into possession of it as soon as the last of a tribe of Indians died. At the death of Noah Crane it was left to his son, also named Noah, but who died without its ever coming in his possession. For many years the estate has been in litigation, and was recently decided by the Supreme Court in favor of the Crane heirs in a judgment for $60,000,000. Among the heirs of this vast legacy are Judson H. Clark, Mrs. Austin and Mrs. Bennett, of Scio, N. Y., and the Rev. E. F. Crane, of New Castle, Pa., formerly pastor of the First Baptist Church in this place, and H. F. and E. C. Crane. One of the two last named will go to Brooklyn some time next week. As stated, there are thirty heirs, and as it is to be divided equally, each will receive $2,000,000 apiece, which may be considered a comfortable find.

Death of Samuel B Sartwell

This morning at 2:30 Samuel B Sartwell breathed his last aged 49 years and 1 month. One week ago last Sunday he was taken sick at the residence of his brother, Roswell Sartwell, and everything that could be thought of to alleviate his sufferings and restore him to his former health was most cheerfully tried, but Bright's Disease of the Kidneys had seated itself too deeply for any human help to relieve him, and he passed quietly and peacefully away at the hour above named, fully prepared for the hereafter. The deceased was born in Smethport April 8, 1833 and had many friends and acquaintances in this and adjoining counties. It may truthfully be said he had no enemies. He possessed a pleasant and genial disposition, always striving to make those around him happy. He was the father of three daughters who will long mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate father, his wife having been dead a number of years.

Olean Races

The Oil and Iron Circuit will hold their races at Olean on Thursday June 29th, and continue until Friday, the 23d. The premiums for Olean are $4,500. There will be plenty of good trotting, and lovers of the sport will have a chance to witness at a trifling cost as the association have secured excursion rates on all the railroads leading into Olean. The following is the programme for the four days:

FIRST DAY—JUNE 20TH.

No 1—2.35 Class, ... Purse, $ bxb
No 2—2.27 " ..... Purse, 300

SECOND DAY—JUNE 21ST.

No 3—3.00 Class, ... " $ 4x
No 4—2.41 " ..... " 500

THIRD DAY—JUNE 22D.

No 5—2.20 " ..... " $ xx
No 6—2.30 " ..... " 30x
No 7—Free for all Pacers 40x

FOURTH DAY—JUNE 23D.

No 8—2.45 Class, ... Purse, $ xxx
No 9—Free for all Trotters, ... " xxx

CORRESPONDENCE

ITEMS OF INTEREST COLLATED FOR THE MINER.

Potato Creek.

Miss Lana Bard is visiting friends at Eldred.

Mr. J. N. Abbott has purchased a dashing young horse. Pleasure rides will continue.

Wonder if the gentleman with green goggles found his girl circus day?

Alfred Gallup has several men employed in erecting a new barn.

Richard Griffin has purchased the farm formerly owned by Jerry McCarty.

Alvin Farnsworth, of Corwin Center, made a flying visit to this place on Monday.

The Gallup school is progressing rapidly under the careful management of Miss Jennie Bush.

Mr. Randall has moved to his new home on the Gallup farm, where he has commenced peeling bark for Mr. Cory.

X.

Breaking a Big Jam of Logs.

The big log jam on the Wisconsin river at Grandfather Falls has been broken by drivers. Dynamite explosives were used to start the jam, but were unsuccessful. It was the largest ever known on the Wisconsin river, over 70,000,000 feet of logs being heaped up in one great pile. It has attracted visitors from all over the state. The scene at the time of the breaking is said to have been grand. The whole mass passed through the gorge of sixty feet in a little over an hour. The citizens of the northern cities are jubilant over the break, as they feared a log famine in case the water should go down before the jam could be broken. The successful delivery of the logs will greatly decrease the price of lumber.

—All wanting job work done in the latest and most tasty styles should call at this office.

AMONG THE ORANGE GROVES.

An Interesting Letter from Mr. S. V. Godden.

LAKE GEORGE, FLA., May 31.

Dear Editor and Friends:

And now we are in the midst of watermelons and muskmelons, and the broad grin that is seen on the darkey's face practically illustrates the comical expression, "Dey say I can't, but I'se done gone done it." Sweet and field corn is now ripe and we are enjoying the same on our table. Coons and opossoms are now getting ready to make their usual raids but I am afraid they will receive a warm reception, as our colored hired help are fearfully prepared for them with their traps, dogs, etc. We have two colored men and their wives on the place who were slaves, and their stories of the troubles and trials they experienced would make an interesting book. One of the wives is mother of fourteen children, five of them are with her, the rest are scattered about the country. They have saved quite a little sum of money and are investing it in an orange grove near Palatka. And I will here mention some pertinent facts about Palatka that may be of interest to some of your many readers who would like to locate in a growing and thriving town. The present population is about fifteen hundred, three hundred are colored. The town is governed by a mayor and five aldermen and they have a regular police force. The taxes are about three per cent. in all for state, county and city. As to the moral character of the city, the citizens are all first class in that particular, and society is excellent. There are five churches, viz. Methodist, Presbyterian, Roman Catholic, Baptist and Episcopal. Educational facilities are as yet somewhat deficient, but that will soon correct itself, as there is a great demand for them. There are twelve stores of general merchandise, three drug stores, three jewelry stores, three Florida curiosity stores, one restaurant, one bakery, a bank, four large hotels, ten steamboat agents, two saw mills, one railroad completed, two more more just started, four saloons and very few law offices. The town is beautifully located and is a commercial centre of some importance. It has a quarter of a mile of wharf, and you can catch a five or ten pound fish with hook and line any hour of the day. No danger of starvation. As to its being easy to get a living in the town, a dozen setting hens, fishing tol and two cows will support a family, and a horse and dray is a fortune in itself. As to the manufacturing interest, the facilities for all varieties of wood work would be hard to beat anywhere. Palatka is the county seat of Putnam county, situated on the St. Johns river. The county is bounded on the east by the waters of the St. Johns and Dunn's lake; on the south by Lake George, twelve miles wide; on the west by Ocklawaha river and Orange creek, and the north by numerous water communications and lakes, and on every border of this county you can catch a good mess of fish any day of the year. A man with a calico shirt, a pair of homespun breeches, a straw hat and bare feet can get a good living and ask no odds. Bananas are bearing again, and it is interesting to watch their developments. We are eating ripe figs from our trees, they have a very sweet taste and can be prepared in a variety of ways. Blackberries have ripened and gone, huckleberries have been ripe some time and we are now doing up some. Insects are very plenty and ripe and it is a question if we do upany or not, if we do it will be in chloroform to make them dead, sure. The weather is beautiful. The sun is getting very close to us judging from the heat it throws out, and a straw hat and necktie is sufficient *at* one is much exposed to its rays. The contrast between the sun and shade is remarkable. The shade from an umbrella causes so much difference one cannot help noticing it, and as hot as the sun gets during mid summer you never hear of sunstroke. Our hired help now begin work at 6 o'clock in the morning and work an hour later in the evening and by so doing get three hours nooning in the middle of the day. Mr. Maygold the Palatka photographer, will take pictures by the instantaneous process, took our place Monday, and to make the place much more interesting we hitched the mule to our two wheel cart and Mrs G. and Phenie and colored boy and the baby sit in the cart, Charlie astride of the mule and your humble servant on the thills in close proximity to the business end of the animal. All passed safely and the picture no doubt when finished will be very valuable. Next Tuesday we all intend to take a trip to St. Augustine. I shot a turtle last week which weighed forty pounds and we had some excellent turtle soup also caught a beautiful pure white crane, and it is getting to be quite tame. Now let the hose company look out for a live alligator. Last Wednesday there were six of them near our wharf and I got up within twenty feet of one and shot at it with buckshot. Being so close the concussion stunned him and while in that condition I got him on the wharf with a rake, and just in time, too, as I had no more than landed him when he started for the water. He measures three feet and seven inches. I wounded him near the shoulder and am doctoring him up as it seems almost impossible to kill an alligator. I feel confident he will be in condition to ship in a few days and then let the worthy foreman look out that his dream does not come true. A small admittance fee to see him would be very remunerative to the company. I think with careful training he could be taught to assist at fires in saving children and especially to protect homes against those who commit arson. It will be well to keep away from both ends as they are full of life. We are at the present writing enjoying a refreshing thunder shower and the lake is very unsteady. With kind regards to all I remain

Truly yours
S. V. GODDEN.

A Week's Sale of Hats and Bonnets.

I will commence on Monday next, June 12th, and continue during the week the sale of a nice line of Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, very cheap.

As the season has been very backward thus far, I have determined to close out the balance of my stock at greatly reduced rates, even below cost, as I am resolved not to carry any of my present goods over to another year. If you desire a bargain be sure and call.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

How to be Your Own Doctor.

Use Parmelee's Blood and Liver Purifier, a pleasant tonic a gentle anti-bilious purgative, a great restorer of vitality to the sluggish and diseased system. In short, a sure cure for all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. It is made from the choicest plants. Relief guaranteed or money refunded. Price, $1 per bottle; sample bottles 15 cents. Sold by A. B Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

Peculiar People.

People who will suffer from our stomach, cramps, colic, or cholera-morbus, when Hamilton's Jamaica Ginger Tonic is known to be a reliable and speedy remedy. To the aged it will prove a comfort, and to the inebriate, who wishes to reform, it is invaluable, giving tone to the digestive organs and strength to resist temptation. It is a purely vegetable extract. As an appetizer it is greatly superior to wines and liquors. Price, sample bottles, 25 cents; large size, 50 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa.

A Sure Cure For Toothache.

Oh, the suffering caused by toothache. The inclination is to rush to the dentist and have the offending tooth extracted even at the risk of sadly maring the good looks. Don't do it! Go to the druggist instead and get Hamilton's Dental Toothache Drops. They will cure in one minute. Price, per bottle, 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa.

The Greatest Strike Yet.

Everywhere the sick are striking against metallic medicines and powerful vegetable poisons. Everywhere they are coming to the belief that a constitutional invigorant, a preparation uniting the properties of a tonic, a gentle purgative, a sedative and general regulator is necessary to all diseases. Parmelee's Great Dyspepsia Compound is precisely such a preparation. It is a marvelous medicine. Sample bottles, 15 cents; large size, $1. Sold by A. B Armstrong, drug, Smethport, Pa

COMMERCIAL.

PITTSBURG MARKET.

Corrected Especially for the MINER, by

R. BEATTY, SON & CO.,

No. 90 Liberty Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Wholesale Produce Commission House, established 1868. Receive and sell all kinds of country produce, domestic and foreign fruits and vegetables. Shippers and country dealers having seasonable produce, etc., for sale are invited to consign or correspond.

The improvement in the weather has caused greater activity in vegetables, etc. Higher prices and a sharp demand characterized the closing days of the week. Eggs continue firm and steady. 1,800 packages of Butter in very fair demand.

PITTSBURG, May 29, 1882.

Country Produce.

APPLES—New, choice, bush box, 2 25a2 50; medium, do, 1 25a2; Fancy, 2 50a3 00.

BUTTER—Dairy, 12a15c; Spring Edge, 16a18c; Creamery, 22a25c; Choice Roll, prints, Extra Choice Roll, 21a23c; Medium, 18a20c.

CHEESE—Choice New at 12½a13½c; Medium, 11a12c; Mixed, 10a10½; Limas, 7½a8c per lb.

BACON—Country, Clear Sides, Sugar, Rib, Canvas Shoulders, 7a8c.

EGGS—Fresh, Extra Choice Green Hurl, 16a17c; No 1 Hurl Weave, Red, 15a16c.

CHEESE—New Ohio Factory, 10a11c; New York Factory, 12a13c; Young America, 13a14½; Sweitzer, Dutch, Limburger, 14a15c.

CIDER—Per bbl, Common, 3 00; Crab Apple, 9 00a10 00.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 6a6½c; do, quarters, 5a5½c; Peaches, halves, 9a9½c; pealed, do, 15a16c; prime to choice, 12a12½c; Raspberries, 24a25c; Blackberries, 11a12c per lb for all.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Lemons, 3 25a3 50 per box; Bonnia Oranges 7 00a8 00; Messina 5 00a6 00.

FEATHERS—Live Geese per lb, choice, Mixed 45a50c.

EGGS—Strictly Fresh, case 11a12c.

HONEY—10a12c per lbs.

MAPLE SUGAR—Syrups, 90 a 1 00 per gal; Sugar 11a12c per lb; Sugar, Cream, 9a10c.

NUTS—Peanuts (Virginia), 5c; Choice White, Chestnuts 6a6½c; Walnuts 10a15c; Shellbarks 12a13c.

ONIONS—Onion sets, per bush, 1 00a1 50.

POULTRY—Live Chickens 30a35c per pair, according to size; Dressed per lb 12a13c; Turkeys 16a17c; Geese, Dressed, 12a13c.

POTATOES—1 75a1 85 as to kind and quality.

SALT—No 1 per bbl 1 55; Extra per bbl 1 25, Dairy per bbl 1 30.

SEEDS—Cotton, White, per lb 7½c; Cotton, Mixed 7a7½c; Woolen 6a6½c.

TALLOW—Country Rendered, Rosenau 3a3½ per pound.

VINEGAR—Choice Wine and Malt 25a30c, per gal; standard City Brands 18a20c, per gal; country 10a15c per gal, as to quality.

Fruits and Vegetables.

VEGETABLES—Bermuda Onions, 3 00a3 75 per box; Bermuda Potatoes, 4 00a5 00 bbl, Sweets 3 75a4 50; White Apples, 10 to 30c each; Cabbage, 4 00a5 00 crate; crate 2 00 to 2 75, bbl, according to quality.

Strawberries, 15 to 20 per quart; Bananas 2 00 to 3 00 per bunch; Bermuda Tomatoes, 3a3 50 to 4c per lb; per box 1 50 to 1 75. Beans 1 75 to 2 00 per box.

Groceries.

GREEN COFFEE—Fancy Rio, per lb, 13½c; Choice, do 13c; Prime Rio 12c, Good Rio 10½c; Ordinary Rio, 9a9½c.

ROASTED COFFEE—In papers, per lb; Rio 16½c; lower grades 12½a13; in bulk 11½a13; Java, per lb, 24a30c; Java, bulk, 20a25c.

SUGAR—Standard A per lb, 9½c; Windsor A 9½c; Extra B 9½c; Light Yellow, 8 a8½c; Medium Yellow, 7½a8c; granulated, 10½; powdered 10½c; crushed 10½c; cut loaf, 10½c.

SYRUPS—Choice maple flavored 50c; prime do for choice sugar syrup 35a40c; prime do 30c; good do 25c. Cane syrup 35a40c.

RICE—Rangoon per lb 6½a6¾, Carolina 8a10c.

NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES—Choice 72c, strictly prime 70c, prime 68c.

TEAS—Young Hyson per lb, Extra 60, garden 50, Per Excel 60, Imperial 45a50c, Japan 35a70c, Oolong 75a85c, Souchong, 35a50c.

Grain, Flour, Feed, Etc.

WHEAT—Prime Red Winter 1 35a1 40, Medium 1 30a1 32.

CORN—High Mixed shelled, 60a63, Yellow Shelled, 62a63; Ear Corn 46a48.

OATS—Prime White 37a38c, Mixed 35a36c.

RYE—64a65 Western; 67a68 for Pennsylvania and Ohio.

BARLEY—1 00a1 10 for Prime North-western Spring, Retail 90 for medium.

FLOUR—Fancy Patents, (spring and winter) 6 50a6 60; Fancy St. Louis (winter) 6 25a6 50; Fancy Family White Ambers and Winter, 5 75a6 00; Choice Family (choice red winter) 5 50a5 75; XX Family (medium winter) 5 00a5 25, XXX Bakers (Minnesota) 5 00a5 50; XX Bakers' (Minnesota) 4 75a5 00; Germ meal, 4 50a5, in paper; Oatmeal—medium brand—6 00a6 50 per bbl; Fancy, 7 75a8 00; Rye Flour, 5 75a6 00.

MILL FEED—White Middlings 20 00a22 00, Coarse, do, 15 00a16 00, Brownings 14 00a15 00, Brans 14 00a15 00, Chopped Feed 16 00a18 00.

HAY—Prime Timothy, baled, at 16 00a16 50 per ton, Prime New Loose 11 00a12 00.

Provisions and Live Stock.

PROVISIONS—Ex. S. C. Hams, per lb, 16c, Ex. S. C. Shoulders 10c, Ex. S. C. Breakfast Bacon 14½c, Ex. S. C. Dried Beef, in sets 16c; Short Clear Sides, per dozen 6 00, Thomas Shoulders 9½, Small Rib Sides 12½c, do, Clear Sides 13½c, Mess Pork, per bbl 21 11; do, Short Cut Family 20 00 per bbl, in bbl 20 00, Lard, Rendered, summer use in tierces 10c, do, in half bbls, 10½c, do, in kegs 10c, do, 3 lb pails, 10 lbs in case 11½c, do, 5 lb pails 11½c, do, 6 lb pails 11½c, do, 10 lb pails 12½c.

CATTLE—Fair to Prime shipping 7 00a8 00 common to good butchers' 5 00a6 50, Bulls and Fat Cows 3 00a4 00, Veals 6a7c.

SHEEP—Common to Fair, at 5 00a5 25, and Good to Prime, at 5 50a6 50, Lambs 7 00a8 00.

HOGS—Philadelphias, Heavy 8 30 a 8 50, Good Corn Fed Yorkers, 7 75a7 85, Grassers, 6 25a7 00.

LIVERY

AND

Exchange Sables

F. O. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

Good Horses and Stylish Rigs

to drive any distances. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

MISCELLANEOUS.

READY FOR BUSINESS

ONCE MORE.

WM. HASKILL

Has Opened Up his Stock of

DRY-GOODS, CLOTHING,

Boots, Shoes and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

IN THE

BACKUS BLOCK,

SMETHPORT, PA.

He is showing not only the LARGEST, but the NICEST STOCK ever brought into town. Call and see for yourselves.

All Goods MARKED DOWN below former prices.

Thanking the public for past favors, and hoping for a continuance of the same,

I remain Your Obedient Servant,
WILLIAM HASKILL.

W. T. CALLAR,

—DEALER IN—

DRUGS & MEDICINES!

TOILET ARTICLES,

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—ALSO, PURE—

Wines & Liquors.

JEWELRY

of all descriptions.

SILVER-WARE

The Best Made.

POCKET CUTLERY

A Full Assortment.

SPECTACLES

AND

EYE-GLASSES

TOYS,

And all Goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any Regular Dealers Prices.

I Will match the

'ROCKFORD'

against the world for time and money. All kinds of

REPAIRING

a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.

Call and See us.

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Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

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Attention given to Patent and Mining cases, Lands, Pensions, Bounties, and Government claims. Attention prompt, charges moderate. Address with stamp. Refer to Members of Congress and Heads of Government Departments. 26f

CUT THIS OUT!

AGENTS MAKE $15 to $40 PER WEEK.

We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents close [illegible] the quickest. Our Agencies and Principal Offices are in Boston, Mass. Send for our New Catalogue and Terms. Address

M. N. LOVELL & Co. Erie, Penn'a.

25-27y1

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Sale.

Forty acres of nice land for farming purposes with about ten acres improved. Well watered and a good frame house on it. Will be sold cheap, on reasonable terms. Apply at once, to

W. H. REED,
Farmers Valley, May 14, 1882. 23-4f

For Sale.

Blacksmith and wagon shop on Water street, also house and lot on Main street. For terms inquire of P. KERR.

Smethport, Pa. May 11, 1882. tf.

MEN WANTED—To Work on Salary.

WE ARE IN WANT OF A FEW MORE MEN of good, energy, and reliability, to sell our Nursery Stock. Such men can find permanent employment at a good salary and have expenses paid by engaging with us. Parties have furnished on application. Address, stating age,

R. C. CHASE & CO.,
Nurserymen, GENEVA, N.Y.

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned for the estate of Daniel Smith late of Keating, town of Lewis Run, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate or to the firm of Wm. Smith & Son are requested to settle the same forthwith, and any one having claims against said estate will present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

O. H. SMITH,
Administrator.

26-4p

Thos. R. Frisbee,

GENERAL DEALER

—IN—

DRY-GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES,

Flour, Feed, &c.

—AND—

LUMBER & SHINGLES.

CORYVILLE,

McKEAN CO., PA.

March 16, 1882. 9-1y.

JOB PRINTING, executed with neatness and dispatch. We are constantly adding to our already well stocked Job Department all the latest styles of type and facilities for doing fancy printing.

FASHION FANCIES.

[From the New York Evening Post.]

Velvet is to constitute one of the most fashionable of summer trimmings.

Next to dark green and royal blue, the favorite color for street wear is the new shade of golden brown.

A lace pin with the owner's monogram in tiny diamonds and emeralds is among the elegant novelties in jewelry.

Ridiculously high prices are now paid for old gold or silver chatelaines, trinkets, or jewelry of any kind showing a genuine stamp of antiquity.

Black velvet dog collars, fastened under the chin with tiny gold or silver clasps set with mock gems, are worn with both day and evening costumes.

The daisy family, in natural and unnatural colors—blue or silver gray, for instance—large, medium and small, are very popular garnitures this season.

Feathers and flowers are used in profusion by French modistes, and painted ribbon and painted lace add greatly to the elegance of dress bonnets and hats.

Long redingotes of thin cloth, with a number of small capes on the shoulders, and several pockets with flaps covering them, will be much used for traveling and country wear.

Plain, close-fitting sleeves for home or promenade dress, buttoned up the back of the arm to the elbow, are more favored by fashionable ladies than sleeves cut in any other style.

The skirts that are worn under tunics, paniers, or polonaises, must either be perfectly plain, or literally covered with trimmings; there is now no "mezzo termine." It is also a necessity that the skirt, when plain, shall be rich and full some in texture.

To have the hands loaded down with a great number of heavy seal or even jewelled rings, is considered to savor too much of the swell mob and the doubtful. The most elegant, refined, and wealthy people now display but few finger rings, and those only of the most exquisite description.

A triumph of æsthetic art in dress is shown in a robe of royal blue velvet, short in the waist, with open square at the neck, filled in with a chemisette of tulle. Over the plain flowing velvet train is draped a tunic of old rich chantilace, caught up here and there with golden-hearted marguerites and sprays of hawthorn.

Reseda or mignonette, lime blossoms, silver green, silver gray and violet, are colors to be very fashionably worn this autumn. A new shade, called "Chinese pheasant," has made its appearance, it being the hue of this bird's neck feathers. It combines admirably with black, and is very popular in feathers and ribbons for bonnets. The shade is lighter than old gold, having a touch of pale amber in it.

A novel decoration for a sunshade is a tropical bird, neither too large nor yet too magnificent in size, the plumage must be gay. This tiny effigy may be placed with outstretched wings, as on the point of flight, or may appear as if poised for a momentary rest on the top or side of the shade. A large, brilliant beetle is sometimes fixed in a similar fashion, but the bird is the most effective. A very life-like little orange-and-black Indian bird, perched on a satin sunshade flounced all over with black lace, is one of the prettiest specimens of ornithological garnitures among a variety exhibited.

Rows of jet are now wrought in dress materials, the most effective of these being open-work silk grenadines, with floral designs worked in jet. These handsome fabrics make up very richly in combination with black satin or moire. A model made of this beaded grenadine has a black satin-striped moire underskirt, with a very wide fringed ruche around the bottom, through the feathery center of which glitter floral ornaments and pendants of jet. The tunic and bodice are fully draped with flowing jet fringes, and about the open square neck and up on the elbow sleeves is set a smaller fringed ruching, also brightened with special ornaments of jet.

For the country and the seaside, for church, as well as for evening dress, white is this summer to be uncommonly favored. For church the choice is, of course, light woolen fabrics—nun's veiling, vigogne, and summer cashmere and the like. Toilets for this purpose are invariably made with trimmings of the material alone. For other occasions, are Indian and French mull, batiste, French barege, and Algerian silk gauzes, to be worn over underskirts of satin or surah; gauze de Chambery also remaining among the most fashionable of transparent tissues. Ivory and cream white are the tints preferred, and lace to correspond is profusely used in the trimmings. In evening dresses of white veiling, or cashmere, much Oriental lace and floral garniture is employed, but when the Grecian style is adopted, it is done so to the exclusion of fancy trimmings of any description, and with its simple but artistic drappings caught up with gold or silver cord; the effect of this fashion of dress is very chaste and beautiful.

The colors of fashionable walking-dress continue to be very dark and unobtrusive, notwithstanding the swiftly-advancing spring. Green remains the fashionable color, although it finds a strong rival in the new shade of golden brown. The nearest approach to lighter colors is that of *rayon de lune*, the new shade of silver gray, which, for those who can wear it, is most lady-like and elegant. A handsome walking dress, imported by a Broadway house, is made of Victoria silk of this shade. The skirt is laid in a series of kilted flounces; above them is a voluminous tunic, gracefully draped over the hips, and terminating in the back in a broad sash of the silk. The jersey shaped bodice fits like a sheath, and is fastened with silver buttons. This bodice is quite untrimmed, but over it is laid a shoulder cape of dark-royal blue velvet lined with silver-gray. On suite with this is a gray straw hat, trimmed with dark-blue plumes, richly shaded, and a silver-gray silk parasol trimmed with silver lace.

Casaques are now made of elastic cloth which has the advantage of fitting them form very truthfully. The most popular form of casaque has a small stand-up collar and revers like a gentleman's coat. The skirt is draped over the hips like a polonaise, and is made quite bunchy at the back. The ouffe and pockets are often made of black moire, with the inevitable sash of the same at the back. The difficulty of getting these wraps on and off is somewhat fatiguing, especially to stout ladies. If not throughout, see that the sleeves of the casaque, at least, are lined with silk. This greatly facilitates drawing them on and off, and even with this precaution the sleeves of the dress are apt to ride up in a most uncomfortable manner. To prevent this entirely, kept a length of two-inch wide tape handy, and before going out, take one end of the tape and twist it firmly around the arm from the elbow downwards; this done, hold both ends securely and thrust your arm into the jacket, drawing the sleeve well up to the shoulder; then loose your hold of the tape and unwind it from your arm. Lace frilling sewed to the wrists of the dress suffers irreparably during the act of drawing the coat on. To prevent which, a pocket handkerchief folded smoothly may be used in lieu of a tape, in a way that will suggest itself to the reader.

IN THE WILDS OF AFRICA.

A LETTER FROM STANLEY—HOW HE LIVES AND WORKS, AND WHAT HE HOPES TO ACCOMPLISH.

Under date of April 10th, Edward King writes from Paris: This morning I received a letter from Mr. Stanley, whose long silence especially since his recent terrible illness, have much alarmed his friends and those who are backing him with their capital. Human life hangs by so slender a thread in the great wilds of Africa that whenever we who have known and learned to admire and sympathize with the great explorer, find among our letters one with his familiar, clerkly handwriting on the envelope we breathe a sigh of relief, for we are always afraid that some cruel telegraphic announcement of his death may reach us from one of the many ports at which ships coming home from Africa arrive. The mysterious continent is still full of terrors for the white man, fever and miasma do their fell work with startling swiftness. But it would appear from the present epistle that Mr. Stanley, by judicious and gentle conduct, has succeeded in doing away with one danger, which for a long time was the principal one. I mean the peril from attack by the tribes along the great river up which he is now steadily making his way, and whose banks he is planting European civilization. I give you a few extracts from the letter, which I think will be of interest to all who appreciate the pluck and daring that have so long been Mr. Stanley's distinguished characteristics.

The date is "General Camp of the Expedition on the Upper Congo, S. W. Africa, January 18, 1882." The writer says: " " " You may guess from the tenor of the above that I am not ill or depressed in spirits, nor languid nor disposed to wish myself anywhere but where I am: in short, that I am at least in tolerable good health. It is not enough, and every few seconds I must perforce wipe myself dry. I drink water of 75 degrees Fahrenheit frequently, and think it rather cool. But this is one of the inconveniences of Africa. Among others may be mentioned the monotony of the daily meals, a want of sufficient variety to satisfy an appetite which is good. There is one comfort attached to this: the meals are soon dispatched, and all thought of them ceases until the next usual hour. Oh, would that I could get one solid meal just now!

"I have been ill, though I suppose you may not have heard of it. In fact, I have seen and tasted of death, and now know what it means. I pity my comrades who have gone before me in a different fashion from what I used to do. This severe illness occurred during May, and I was nearly all June recovering from it. I was a pulseless and miserable wretch when I informed my people that I should get well. For nineteen days the fever held me in bed; seven days I was unable to eat anything; the rest of the time I had to be fed with a spoon. I could lie only in one position. Of course bed-sore, attacked me, and most of the muscles of the back became as though they were palsied. On the nineteenth day I gave my final directions and farewell, but before I finished I was muttering in delirium; and I next became unconscious for two days. Then the fever left me a wreck. It was quick work going down to utter feebleness, but to restore what fever had taken away required a long time. Once on the high road to recovery, however, strength, vigor and quickening life came rapidly, and in July I was on the road, surveying swiftly for Stanley pool. Everybody knew that I was myself again. We have done wonders since, and we can look back with pleasure to the last six months, for the work we have done makes us smile calmly at our dark days.

"You write about chains and chain gangs. We have over two hundred Zanzibaris, about fifty of whom crossed the continent with me. They are as fine a set of fellows as ever I wish to see for my present purpose. They are obedient, docile, brave and hard-working. They will not steal, because they are intelligent enough to see that this would ruin the peace which we have hitherto kept. They get their rations regularly, and enough to enable them to resist temptation. Such men assuredly do not want chains, nor sticks, nor whips. They are veterans, a short lecture at general muster is usually sufficient. But we had one incorrigibly bad one among them. He stole three-fourths of our axes and ten or twenty picks and hoes. These were our implements with which to make the road, to clear the forest and underbrush and to grade the highway. At first nobody knew where these tools went. Those who used them daily reported their loss, and I charged them $5 on their account on each article lost. But the daily report of this curious loss continued to the wonder of all. I then said I would charge $10, as the loss was getting serious. It was as bad as making war upon the expedition. The tools continued to disappear. At last, enraged, I said that whoever lost a tool again would be punished with rods besides a fine. This woke the Zanzibaris up. That very evening they traced the thief carrying his booty to a native village. We mustered the Zanzibaris, and I told them he was their brother; they should pass judgment, and I would simply carry their law out. Each man who had lost a hoe, a machette, or axe, or any clothes, came forward with rods and delivered a severe flogging. They then asked for the anchor chain of the En Avant, and with this they secured the thief for one month, after which he was free. This is the story of chains, etc.

"As for slaves, that is nonsense. Every man in our employ has a contract by which I must abide as well as he. I get nine hours' work daily except on Sunday, and they get their wages and rations. Further than this I have nothing to do with them, any more than I have to do with the Europeans except to perform such kindly services as necessity dictates.

"Take to-day for instance, as an ordinary example. I have exactly 256 men with me in this camp—Zanzibaris, natives and Europeans. There is not one man in disgrace, not one who has been scolded, not one voice raised in anger. All are at work except five colored men who are on the sick list with slight illnesses. During the last month I cannot remember that there has been cause for my uttering one angry word. This report of one day—only a specimen of every day life among so many men—so far removed from law, police, soldiers and government functionaries, may be taken as showing, in the opinion of those most concerned in it, that matters could not be improved. As for the natives themselves, it would do your heart good to see the crowds that gaze at us while we are at work—the perfect confidence they have in us. In the midst of the best governed European capital, nowhere could you see so many children in the same limited area as have been seen in my camp to-day. Not one grown person had a gun, spear, knife, or weapon of any kind within the camp. At the present time I have no cause of discontent with any living person, from the sea to this present place, so far as the natives are concerned. They have done much for me and I have done much for them. The first year we had some trouble with the whites, but they were not of my choosing. They were strangers to Africa, and most of them had never been out of their own country. Consequently one slight fever damaged their African constitutions so much that they begged me to send them home. Well, I sent four of them home, at a cost of about $2,500. Put down the same sum for their expenses out, and you have the nice little sum of $12,500. Two of those men stepped from the steamer on shore and then stepped back again and went home. After I had advanced into the interior some of the whites thought I would continue the same good service, and send them home as fast as they drank too much water or smoked a little too much and felt a trifle sick. But I was getting tired of spending good money to show a lot of people a mile or two of West Africa, and finally made a vow that not one of them should go home until the work was ended. It saved the expedition. Those very men who cried out that they were dying are robust and hearty, and they are now ashamed of their weakness. In this way we have jogged along. Good wages, bounty, etc., availed nothing, but a little resolution worked wonders with the whites. Neither the natives nor the Zanzibaris ever gave me so much trouble as these white men. The misery of spirit I endured in the first year culminated in that sickness. For months I have known neither trouble nor discontent, anguish of spirit or bodily pain. Instead of looking back we are looking forward and this year will, I hope, see the labor accomplished which I agreed to undertake. The worst of it is over, thank Heaven!"

Mr. Stanley maintains a certain reticence about the exact nature of his work in Africa, for reasons which most readers will readily understand. He is the agent of companies which have invested large amounts of capital in opening up certain sections of Africa, and who naturally desire to secure for themselves all the advantages that may accrue from the explorer's labors. In a few months we shall probably hear rather interesting, and possibly somewhat startling news from the little camp on the upper Congo.

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

The singular thing about it is, that pain in the back is occasioned by so many things. May be caused by kidney disease, liver complaint, consumption, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, overwork, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Logansport, Ind., Dec. 1, 1881.
For a long time I have been a sufferer from stomach and kidney disease. My appetite was very poor and the very small amount I did eat disagreed with me. I was advised very much to use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. I tried many remedies with no success, until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. After I used half of my first bottle I found that my appetite was improving, my kidneys troubles were more quickly relieved, and I have gained twenty pounds in weight. O. H. JOHNSON.

Leading physicians and clergymen use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and will cure you.

LAND! A. A. THOMAS, St. Cloud Building, Washington, D. C. Practices before the United States General Land Office. Contested cases, private land claims, mining claims and homestead cases prosecuted before the Department of the Interior and Supreme Court; and all cases of claims before the Executive Departments. Special attention given to town site cases. Land warrants, homestead floats, and all kinds of land scrip bought and sold. 20-3m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TO LADIES ONLY!

LADIES AT THE WHITE HOUSE
THE ONLY BOOK of the Kind ever published
NEW EDITION.
BRADLEY & CO., Publishers, 518 Sansom 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

JESSE AND FRANK JAMES
CONFESSION PUB. CO.

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE
CHICAGO BURLINGTON & QUINCY R.R.
PRINCIPAL + LINE
AND OLD FAVORITE ROUTE
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OR PEORIA TO
KANSAS CITY
OMAHA DENVER LINCOLN CALIFORNIA
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WHENCE COMES THE UNBOUNDED POPULARITY OF Allcock's Porous Plasters?

Because they have proved themselves the Best External Remedy ever invented. They will certainly relieve the most intense pain, in any local part.

Applied to the small of the back they relieve instantly Pain in Every Nerve, Debility, and all Kidney troubles. In the prevention of Pneumonia and Lung Complaints

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are a priceless boon. Because of immediate relief, and quick cure. Beware of imitations that blister and burn. Get ALLCOCK'S, the only Genuine Porous Plaster. Sold everywhere.

PLUMBING
Gas and Steam Fitting.

As the citizens of Smethport are about to introduce water into their streets,

IRLBACKER & DAVIS,
No. 503 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
—AND—
IRLBACKER, DAVIS & CO.,
No. 144 Union Street,
OLEAN, N. Y.

Offer their services to do anything desired in the line of Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting, guaranteeing the best possible work and materials at the lowest possible prices.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

LARABEE GREENHOUSE,
had more plants than ever, and Geo.

Winter Blooming Plants
IN MANY VARIETIES.
Cut Flowers to Order or in our Designs.

ORGANS
Five Octaves, one 3-4 Bass Bombs, Eight Stops, including Sub Bass, Octave Coupler, Bead, Book and Music, in Solid Black Walnut Case

ONLY $30.
These Organs in Solid or with Oak Flats.
The Famous Beethoven Organs.
27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, $90.
Sent to Advance in $120. Order now. Remit by Bank Draft, Post Office Order, or Registered Letter. Boxed and shipped without a Moment's Delay. Catalogues Free. Address or call upon
[illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPRING and SUMMER
OPENING!
1882.
JOSEPH & DORNBERG,
NO. 30 MAIN STREET,
ELDRED, PA.

Have Just Opened the Largest and Most omplete Stock of
Boys' and Childrens'
CLOTHING
To be found anywhere. Their stock of
GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS,
IS IMMENSE.

Those preferring garments made to order can be accommodated, as a large stock of Foreign and Domestic piece goods is always on hand, and good fits guaranteed.

Joseph & Dornberg,
ELDRED, PA.

DR. WHITE'S
ASIATIC AGUE CURE
INVARIABLY
Gives Immediate Relief and Cure
IN ALL FORMS OF MALARIAL COMPLAINTS:
FEVER AND AGUE,
MALARIA,
BILIOUSNESS,
JAUNDICE,
DYSPEPSIA,
SICK HEADACHE,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
SCIATIC RHEUMATISM,
DEBILITY,
LOSS OF APPETITE,
IS A
GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER,
IS THE BEST OF TONICS,
Prevents YELLOW FEVER
AND
ALL CONTAGIOUS DISEASES

Read what Others say

[illegible] Cures [illegible] had Ague for [illegible] Dr. White's Asiatic Ague Cure, and it cured me in [illegible] days. I recommend it to all who are troubled with Ague. Thomas Tipton, Post-master, Kokomo, Miami Co., Ind.

J. B. Brewer, [illegible] writes: "I paid $[illegible] for a bottle of [illegible] but got no relief. I then got a bottle of Asiatic Ague Cure, which cured me of Chills and Fever. That cured me of Fever and Ague."

S. F. Mason, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "Asiatic Ague Cure relieved me of Dyspepsia in everything else had failed."

J. B. Hoover, Corydon, Ind., writes: "Dr. [illegible] have been a victim of Chills and Fever on the Ague, strong from his name and [illegible] Cure. Your medicine saved my life."

F. A. Hoy, Myrtle Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "[illegible] Asiatic Ague Cure is not like a charm on the Liver, [illegible] I used it made for purifying and curing the blood."

Ask for Dr. White's Asiatic Ague Cure.

PREPARED ONLY BY
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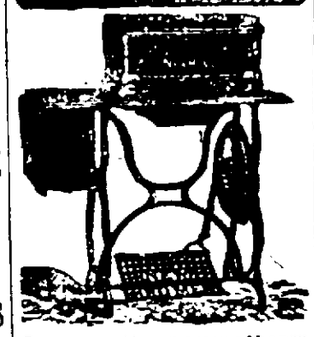
THE ONLY PERFECT
SEWING MACHINE
THE LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME



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The NEW HOME is positively
The Simplest, Easiest Running, Most Reliable, Most Durable and Most Popular Sewing Machine ever invented.
It combines the good points of all other machines with none of their defects.
Full information, Descriptive Catalogues, &c., free on application.
JOHNSON, CLARK & CO.
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And Orange, Mass.
For sale by W. M. HASKELL.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful indiscretion causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y. 9-1y

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LIME,
LATH,
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PLASTERING HAIR
Furnished LOWEST at the RATES

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Druggists and Pharmacists,
No. 34 Main Street,
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Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.
An Electric night bell connected with "sleeping" room gives special facilities for night calls.

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DRUGS & MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
FANCY GOODS, &C.
KANE PA.

MILK! MILK! MILK!
The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that [illegible] arrangements are fully completed and that on Monday, February 27, he will establish a
NEW MILK ROUTE!
Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.
At 7 Cents a Quart
until Spring, when the price will be reduced. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Wm. Ramer.
Smethport, Pa., Jan. 2, 1882-tf.

Lumber and Shingle Mill
FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE his [illegible] saw mill with a capacity of 10,000 feet per day, situated in
FARMERS VALLEY,
On the McKean railroad, about five miles from Smethport. Would also be willing to move mill and take job of manufacturing lumber. Full particulars as to terms can be obtained by addressing him at Farmers Valley P. O., or calling at the premises. E. R. BETTS.
Farmers Valley, Feb. 15, 1882-3m*

DR. HUTCHINSON'S
WORM DESTROYER
AN OLD AND TRIED REMEDY.
Removes the Worms and the secretions that keep them alive. We guarantee it to virtue. We have thousands of testimonials, collected in the last 15 years proving conclusively there is no remedy equal to Dr. Hutchinson's Worm Destroyer to remove the Worms and all Kinds Round, Pin, Long, or Tape Worms. Do not be deceived that Mammoth Worms cause fear them and give them to their suffering patients. There is no humbug or quackery about this thoroughly reliable medicine. 25c. per bottle.
A. W. WRIGHT & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Market and Front Streets, Philadelphia.

WHY DO YOU
Go away from home to
BUY HARNESS GOODS
when you can get
BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.
I employ none but
FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN,
And my work is WARRANTED to be of the most durable kind.
These goods are all hand-made by first-class workmen and with first-class material, using both Hemlock and Oak tanned leather.
CALL AT MY SHOP and I will convince you that I can do better by you than can any foreign dealers.
GLEASON & LEMMLER.
Smethport, Pa. April 24, 1879

PE-RU-NA
$1000
Will be paid if any Imperfection or poisonous substance be found in it. Pe-ru-na, or for what it will not cure or help.
Pe-ru-na is purely a vegetable compound. It is not organized by any or all other compounds. It is not organized by any or all other compounds. It is not organized by any or all other compounds. It is not organized by any or all other compounds.
Pe-ru-na is being introduced into every family by homeopathic physicians than any other half dozen remedies known to the profession.
Pe-ru-na is positively cures consumption, and all other lung and bronchial diseases.
For Intermittent Fever, Chills and Fever, dumb ague, the infallible remedy is PE-RU-NA.
No matter what your disease is, where located, you can be cured by Pe-ru-na.
Tell your neighbors and your friends that Pe-ru-na is the only remedy, and will cure [illegible] Send for a pamphlet.
S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Columbus, Ohio.
Keep your bowels and pelvic organs regular with
MAN-A-LIN
For sale by A. B. Armstrong. Oct6-1y

New Carriage Shop
IN SMETHPORT.
CONKLIN WAGONS,
COURTLAND PLATFORMS,
ROAD WAGONS,
CARRIAGES,
AND SLEIGHS,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.
None but good material used. All work warranted, and prices reasonable. Give me a call and you will go away well pleased.
SHOP ON MECHANIC STREET.
W. H. Wetenhall.
SMETHPORT, March 16, 1881.—v1.

LOTS FOR BUILDING PURPOSES
—AT—
Farmers' Valley Depot.
The undersigned is prepared to lease very eligible lots for building and business purposes at Farmers' Valley depot, on reasonable terms. For further information call upon or address
ADAM BROCKAM,
May 4, 1870-tf Farmers' Valley, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the great chances for money-making that occur, generally become rich, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 8-1y

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business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly Outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 8-1y.

OPIUM Morphine HABIT CURED in 10 to 20 DAYS
THOUSANDS of reference. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.
19-3m

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay, all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 8-1y

GIVEN AWAY.
Zimmerman Fruit Dryer
Now and for Terms, Address
ZIMMERMAN FRUIT DRYER CO., Cincinnati, O.
19-1m

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE for the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. We want agent of each town where we have not already. Profits large for the business. It will soon take a great variety of knitting work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the only responsible Manufacturers. Wheeler & Co., 668 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NEW RICH BLOOD!
Purifies! Vitalizes! Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Send for book and 10 letter stamps. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass. formerly Bangor, Me.
52-1yr.

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E. A. Lehman, solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for circular 43-tf

Specht & Sasse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,
Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

INVENTORS address EDSON BROS., Attorneys at Law and Patent solicitors, 457 Pa. ave. N. W., Washington, D. C., for instructions. Reasonable terms. References and advice sent FREE. We attend exclusively to Patent business. No agents, Interferences, and cases rejected in whole or hands a specialty. Caveats solicited. Upon receipt of model or sketch and description we give our opinion as to patentability, free of charge. We refer to the Commissioner of Patents, also to officials in all the States. Established 1865. 44-tf.

J. C. HAMLIN & CO.,
—DEALERS IN
HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.
CUTLERY,
GRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS,
OILS, GLASS, PUTTY,
SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.
JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.
SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

MASONIC HALL
FURNITURE STORE!
Specht & Sasse
We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with
FURNITURE
of all kinds and of
PRICE AND QUALITY
to suit the purchaser.
Undertaking in all its branches.
Full and Complete Line of
WALL PAPER!
Constantly on Hand.
Friends and patrons are invited
CALL AND SEE US
in our location, and
Look at our Stock
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LINES OF TRAVEL.

B. N. Y. & P. R. R.—CLERMONT BRANCH.

Lv Newton'd	STATIONS.	Lv Smethport
P.M.	A.M.	A.M. P.M.
2 45	8 30 ..... Larrabees	11 35 7 15
2 37	8 40 ..... Fristoe	11 42 7 23
2 32	8 52 ..... Farmers Valley	11 51 7 34
2 10	9 22 ..... Smethport	12 20 8 00
1 58	9 36 ..... Crosby	12 34 8 14
1 47	9 50 ..... Colegrove	12 49 8 29
1 44	9 56 ..... Hamlin	12 57 8 34
1 34	10 10 ..... Werowac	1 10 8 47
1 22	10 25 ..... Clermont	1 27 9 04

BRADFORD, BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD. Time Table. Taken effect Monday, December 26, 1881.

SOUTHWARD TRAINS. STATIONS.	1	3	5	7
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Bradford, Dep	7 00	1 45	6 00	9 30
Erie Crossing	7 03	1 48	6 03	9 33
Turpert	7 10	1 55	6 10	9 40
Chaplin	7 15	2 00	6 15	9 45
Hallenwood	7 20	2 05	6 20	9 50
Forest	7 25	2 10	6 25	9 55
Taylor	7 27	2 12	6 27	9 57
Maplewood	7 32	2 17	6 32	10 02
Kinzua Junction	7 35	2 20	6 35	10 05
Melvin	7 38	2 23	6 38	10 08
Meadow City	7 46	2 31	6 46	10 16
Mecklenburg	7 50	2 35	6 50	10 20
Bear City	7 53	2 38	6 53	10 23
Bordell, Ar.	8 00	2 45	7 00	10 30
Kane June. Dep	7 55	2 50	7 05	10 35
Alleno	7 58	2 53	7 08	10 38
Allen	8 03	2 58	7 13	10 43
Bayne Switch	8 05	3 00	7 15	10 45
Van Vleck's	8 08	3 03	7 18	10 48
Simpson	8 13	3 08	7 23	10 53
Grimsby's	8 17	3 12	7 27	10 57
Smethport, Ar.	8 25	3 20	7 35	11 05

SOUTHWARD TRAINS. STATIONS.	2	4	6	
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	
Smethport, Dep	9 30	3 15	7 15	4 30
Grimsby's	9 42	3 27	7 27	4 42
Simpson	9 47	3 32	7 32	4 47
Van Vleck	9 52	3 37	7 37	4 52
Bayne switch	9 55	3 40	7 40	4 55
Allen	9 57	3 42	7 42	4 57
Alleno	10 02	3 47	7 47	5 02
Kane June.	10 05	3 50	7 50	5 05
Bordell	10 10	3 55	7 55	5 10
Ar.	10 17	4 02	8 02	5 17
Bear City	10 24	4 09	8 09	5 24
Mecklenburg	10 27	4 12	8 12	5 27
Meadow City	10 31	4 16	8 16	5 31
Melvin	10 39	4 24	8 24	5 39
Kinzua Junction	10 42	4 27	8 27	5 42
Maplewood	10 47	4 32	8 32	5 47
Taylor	10 52	4 37	8 37	5 52
Forest	10 54	4 39	8 39	5 54
Hallenwood	10 59	4 44	8 44	5 59
Chaplin	11 04	4 49	8 49	6 04
Turpert	11 09	4 54	8 54	6 09
Erie Crossing	11 16	5 01	9 01	6 16
Bradford, Ar.	11 20	5 05	9 05	6 20

Trains will be run by New York time.
During Court week the 7.30 p.m. train will be held at Smethport until 8.30 p.m.
All Passenger Trains make direct connections at Kinzua Junction with trains to and from New City and Bordell.
SUNDAY TRAINS leave Bradford at 9.45 a.m. and 5.30 p.m. Leave Smethport at 9.15 a.m. and 4.30 p.m.
R. C. WILLIAMS, Supt.

Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia R'y.
Trains Run on Buffalo Time.
NO SUNDAY TRAINS.

NORTHWARD.	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD.
A.m. p.m.	Lv. Ar.	A.m. P.m.
8 25 6 05	12 35 ..... Buffalo	9 00 1 30 5 30
8 16 6 14	..... Ebenezer	8 51 5 21
8 05 6 30	..... Spring Brook	8 35 5 04
7 58 6 38	..... Rims	8 28 4 54
7 50 6 45	..... Aminas	8 20 4 47
7 44 6 51	..... East Aurora	8 12 4 39
7 31 7 05	..... Wales	8 00 4 25
7 20 7 15	..... Holland	7 50 4 17
7 10 7 25	..... Princetown	7 40 4 07
7 02 7 33	11 20 ..... E. S. & E. R. Jun.	7 32 4 00
6 55 7 40	11 24 ..... Arcade	7 25 3 57
6 47 7 48	..... Yorkshire	7 17 3 49
6 35 7 59	11 40 ..... Machias June.	7 05 3 38
6 24 8 08	11 50 ..... Franklinville	6 56 3 27
6 08 8 24	..... Ischua	6 40 3 11
5 55 8 38	..... Humphrey Junc	6 25 2 57
5 45 8 48	..... Cuba	6 15 2 47
5 30 9 03	..... Westons	6 00 2 32
5 22 9 12	..... Portville	5 52 2 24
5 15 9 20	..... Eldred	5 44 2 17
5 10 9 25	..... Larrabees	5 39 2 12
5 01 9 34	..... Sartwell	5 30 2 03
4 56 9 41	Turtle Point	5 23 1 57
4 53 9 46	Port Allegany	5 18 1 52
4 47 9 52	Lillibridge	5 12 1 46
4 35 10 04	Keating	5 00 1 34
4 25 10 14	Shippen	4 50 1 24
4 10 10 30	Emporium	4 35 1 09
p.m. a.m.	Lv. Ar.	p.m. a.m.

CONNECTIONS.
At Buffalo, with all Railroads diverging.
At P. & R. Rly. Junction, with N. Y. & Erie Rly.
At Machias June., with Buffalo & Pitts. R. R.
At Erie Rly June., with N. Y., L. E. & W. Rly.
At Olean, with D. L. & W. Rly. for Bradford.
At Eldred, with R. & E. Rly. for Bradford.
At Larrabees, with McKean & Buffalo Rly.
At Emporium, with Philadelphia & E. Rly.
Train leaving Buffalo at 2 p.m. makes direct connection at Emporium for points South and East. Through Sleeping Car from Emporium.
WM. B. BALDWIN, Gen'l Pass'r Agent. GEO. S. GAYNELL, Gen. Supt.
In effect Dec. 25 1881.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BROWNELL BROS
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Dry Goods,
Notions,
Hats and Caps,
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AGENT FOR THE
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